# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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### Morning.

Day is dawning. Slim and wide,
Through the mists that blind it,
Trembles up the rippling tide
With the sea behind it.

Like a warrior-angel sped
On a mighty mission,
Light and life about him shed,
A transcendent vision.

Mailed in gold and fire he stands,
And with splendors shaken,
Bids the sleeping seas and lands
Quicken and awaken.

Day is on us. Dreams are dumb.
Thought has light for neighbor
Room! the rival giants come—
Lo, the sun and labor.

### Haunting Eyes.

In the hour I first beheld thee,
Soft thy kindly glances fell,
And my heart bowed down before thee,
As beneath a magic spell.
Since that time, like some sweet phantom,
In my home thy form doth rise,
And where'er my sad gaze wanders,
There I meet thy haunting eyes!

Oh, those eyes! their lovely shadow
Stole the light of life away,
And my heart, in languid dreaming,
Idly pines from day to day.
Vain the evening's dewy coolness,
Vain the calm of midnight skies;
Even with darkness closing round me,
Still I see those haunting eyes!

### KITTY'S TRIAL.

**A Sketch of Southern Negro Life.**

For at least ten days Miss Eliza, the housekeeper, had reported our little maid, Kitty, in a most unusual state of mind and body. Her shiny black skin was becoming absolutely pallid—her broad mouth, always parted in rather noisy laughter, was closed, and her full lips tremulous; her appetite was gone entirely—she was literally starving herself to death. The state of her mind was most distressing, for her utter wretchedness was painful to behold, and her silence as to its cause something remarkable in one formerly so communicative. Our curiosity was considerably excited by such a phenomenon, and our wonder was increased by the sudden announcement one morning that our excellent chambermaid, whose conduct while with us had been unexceptionable, had been arrested and carried off for trial before our village magistrate. What could it mean? Kitty's bosom friend, a half-simple girl about her own age—sixteen—gave us the desired information as she passed the house weeping bitterly, following in the wake of the constable who was leading poor Kitty away.

"Me and Kitty was at the Cary street meeting-house Sunday 'fore last, and Kitty laughed at something, and one of the colored men—a big man in the church—he say Kitty keep him from saying his prayers, and he meant to have her put in prison for it. Kitty and me have been scared to death; and now they done come and took my poor dear Kitty! Oh, oh, oh!"

This, then, was the explanation of the whole mystery. Our merry little darkey had been to the colored Methodist meeting-house two weeks before, and had disturbed one of the elders, a cross-grained old bachelor negro, who had no eye for our maid's trim little figure and good-natured face, but a sharp one for an innocent female who might disturb his lordship's devotion. His threatening glances, as we afterward heard, had only increased her merriment, and he had left the church vowing vengeance. Behold the result!

We were all a good deal troubled, for Kitty was quite a pet with us, and so sister Louise hurried off in search of a gentleman friend whom she persuaded to accompany her to the magistrate's office. Arriving at the miniature court-house, they found a crowd of negroes assembled before the door, looking grave and important, and so barricading the passage it was with some difficulty Mr. Jones forced his way in. He returned in a few minutes to say that the trial would not come off for an hour or two, as the sheriff had gone out to the country to summon some witnesses, fifteen or twenty of whom had already arrived and were waiting to bear testimony to Kitty's depravity. She had been informed she could send for any one who wished to testify in her favor, but had replied no one knew anything about it but Susie, and Susie was on the spot, still clinging to her friend, who, like herself, was frightened out of her wits. The fine which would be assigned in case of conviction would not be less than five nor more than twenty dollars, but if Kitty could not pay it, she would be sent to jail. Sister Louise begged Mr. Jones to remain there—help poor Kitty through the trial and pay the fine for her, so that she might return home in peace. The room in which the magistrate sat was small, with a low ceiling and but little ventilation. Crowded as it now was with negroes, many in their shirt sleeves, just as they were found at their work in the fields, the atmosphere was anything but agreeable. The judge, a low, fat man, with a red face and heavy brow surmounted by spectacles, was seated by a table on which lay several large, dusty law books, the leaves of which he was turning in a pompous manner—as if the matter to be discussed before him was one of life and death, and the fates arbiters. Behind the door, on a three-legged stool, sat Kitty, with the faithful Susie crouched at her feet, both cold and trembling; opposite them were ranged the witnesses, around whom thronged a number of darkeys of all ages and both sexes.

"We regret to keep you waiting, Mr. Jones, but we have had to send into the country again, to attach George Wilson, another witness for the plaintiff."

The gentleman bowed, and was about to speak, when he felt some one pull his sleeve.

"Mass' Jones, is I got to 'tach anybody?" asked Kitty, in an alarmed tone.

The poor girl's fears were soon relieved on this subject, and the judge, again turning the leaves of his book, remarked: "I find Miss Catharine Taylor guilty, according to the accusation brought against her, of quite a grave offense, in disturbing a lawful public assembly, and the fine is a heavy one for a person in her circumstances. Shall I read what Blackstone, in his commentaries, says on the subject?"

Mr. Jones expressed his thanks, but begged he wouldn't trouble himself. Just at this moment a ragged little urchin ran in, and hurrying up to the judge's table, said: "Mister, I say, please give me two cents' worth of ginger-snaps."

The judge rose with all gravity, walked to a small shelf behind him, took the cakes from a plate standing there, handed them to the boy, and receiving his pay, pocketed it, while he resumed the discussion of the case before him, referring constantly to his books, until again interrupted by one of the witnesses, a gawky, hungry-looking, half-grown boy, who pulled the forelock of his hair, as he said: "S'cuse me, massa; but will you please gib me a cent's worth of yer bull'seyes?"

"Certainly, my friend," replied the suave vender of sweets, as he walked with the dignity of a lord chancellor to his shelf, took down the glass jar of candies, and returned with the required quantity of bull'seyes.

The boy put down a five-cent piece, and while the judge searched his pockets for four pennies to give as change, he went on with his discourse upon what Blackstone said of offenses similar in character to that charged to have been committed by Miss Catharine Taylor.

The twentieth witness for the plaintiff having at last arrived, the judge opened the case with all due solemnity, and requested Mr. Williams to take the witness stand and state his grievance.

The church elder, a tall, severe-looking colored man, with white hair and beard, stepped forward and began his speech.

"May it please your honor, Sunday 'fore last I was at my church, as every 'spectable colored person should be when there's preaching. I showed the folks to their proper places, and put that wicked young person, Miss Catharine Taylor, in a comfortable position, where she could attend to her duties like a Christian, and then I retired to my own seat to enjoy myself in hearing the preacher, and joining myself in the prayers; but you b'lieve me, sir, that wicked young 'oman, the prisoner at the bar, disturbed my devotions with her laughing and chattering, so that it was no use to try and 'tend to my own Christian business any more. She disturbed the whole congregation, please your honor, and I know 'tis the duty and pleasure of you gentlemen as regilates the laws to see that the laws is obeyed; and I can prove by myself and these colored gentlemen here that she's broke 'em—every one—and that she deserves to go to the court jail, and live on bread and water 'till she learns manners."

"Thank you, Mr. Williams; that will do. You have stated your case clearly, and—ahem—laconically. You see, Mr. Jones, your little maid is prone to err, as regards her religious duties, like the rest of us, and, also, must pay the penalty of her guilt. Mr. Wilson, will you please come forward and testify to the best of your knowledge and belief?"

George Wilson, a jolly-looking darkey, left the ranks and came forward, grinning from ear to ear.

He was duly sworn, and then asked if Mr. Williams' statement was correct; if he himself was at church on that fatal night; and if he was interrupted in his devotions by Kitty's laughter.

"Ya as, massa, I was at church dat night, for I always goes to meetin' if I kin git dere, and 'tis sartin sure Kitty she dere too, and she got to laughing like, and 'sturbed folks mightily. Ebery word Brudder Williams say is true; but, massa, she ar'n't nothing but a gal yet, and gals will hab deir fun, makes no difference whar dey is:"

"That will do, Mr. Wilson. We see your evidence is against the prisoner, but your kind heart recommends her to our mercy on account of her youth."

"I s'pose you say de right ting, massa; but I ain't got no book larnin' like dese young ones, nowadays, as goes to school. I know one ting, massa, I tells de truth, and nothin' but de truth. I ain't pomsious myself, like some folks I know; I don't put on airs jist 'cos I knows I'se free man now—lives to myself and works for myself, and puts de money straight in dis ole pocket, whar it stays till de ole woman comes and steals it all; and, bless you, don't leave me 'nuf to buy my 'baccer."

A half-dozen other witnesses were called, all of whom testified clearly against Kitty.

"If Mr. Williams is satisfied, I think we might now examine the witness for the defendant. A bad case against your client, eh, Mr. Jones?"

Susie, the half-witted friend of Kitty, like a hunted deer, sprang to her feet when her name was called. Some one had whispered in her ear (we afterward discovered) that her eyebrows would turn white if she told a falsehood while under oath, and the girl was wild with terror lest such a misfortune should befall her.

"Miss Susan, what can you say in favor of your friend? Did she, or did she not, laugh and disturb the worshipers at the meeting?"

"I—I dunno, sir. She didn't do nothin' as I see but laugh a little bit. I b'lieve she laugh—maybe she didn't—please, sir, don't send her to jail! 'Deed, sir, she didn't do nothin' to hurt nobody!"

"Your client's friend's evidence is rather against her—eh, Mr. Jones? We had better not ask her any more questions. Miss Catharine Taylor, you are allowed to speak in your own defense if you wish it. My friends, the law is just, and allows a prisoner this privilege. Doesn't it, Mr. Jones?" said the judge, wiping the perspiration from his forehead with a red silk handkerchief.

Kitty had to wait until the judge had sold two cents' worth of peppermint drops before she could speak for herself.

"All I've got to say is that I didn't 'sturb nobody at church. I'm not going to lie about it. I did laugh, but I didn't 'sturb nobody!"

"Hush, hush! The prisoner is not obliged to criminate herself. The law is very explicit on that point—eh, Mr. Jones? You know what Blackstone says?"

Mr. Jones didn't know Blackstone's opinion, and didn't care to hear. Would the judge please proceed with the case?

"All that remains is to sum up the evidence, and decide according to law."

"Could I cross-examine some of the witnesses, and see if it is not possible to throw a better light on the whole affair?"

"Certainly, Mr. Jones; as you wish to act as volunteer counsel for the defendant, the law allows you this privilege."

Mr. Jones asked George Wilson to appear again.

"You say Kitty laughed. Did she laugh aloud or noisily?"

"Wal—no, massa, I ain't never hear her. I see Brudder Williams frown, and I looked 'round, and I see her smile again, pretty broad, and put up her fingers and look at Brudder Williams through dem."

"But did she disturb you at all?"

"No, massa, she ain't 'sturbed me none. Gals is gals—dey ain't like boys."

Another and yet another witness was asked if Kitty's laughter was loud enough to interfere materially with their devotions, and a little cross-examination always resulted in the final confession that the party had seen Brother Williams' discomfort, but had felt none themselves.

Meanwhile the crowd of spectators, all of whom were in deep sympathy with the light-hearted Kitty, listened admiringly to Mr. Jones, with eyes starting from their sockets, so intently did they hang upon his words, as he summed up the testimony.

"If the judge will allow me to express my opinion, I should, from what we have heard during the trial, say that Catharine Taylor has been guilty of irreverence in a place of public worship; and that in so doing she annoyed one of the elders, whose place it is to see that all deport themselves properly on the occasion of a service in the church. Beyond the mere effect on Mr. Williams' feelings as churchwarden, no harm seems to have been done. No one else seems to have heard any noise, or been induced even to look towards the prisoner, except from having their attention drawn to the spot by their elder's evident discomfort. Such being the case, the plaintiff cannot be said to have proved his statement—namely, that Kitty disturbed the worship of the congregation. I move the indictment be quashed."

"You are right, Mr. Jones, and Miss Catharine may thank you for having argued her case so admirably. You have the law on your side; the accusation of disturbing a public assembly is not proved; therefore, we can only reprimand the prisoner for her acknowledged irreverence, and dismiss her."

A burst of applause from the spectators followed, and a crowd collected around Mr. Jones to shake hands with him, and thank him for "speakin so beautifully for Kitty—just like a [illegible] lawyer, for all the world!"—while I [illegible] Williams strutted out of the room [illegible] state of virtuous indignation; [illegible]

Susie, the only one of the throng who was not laughing boisterously, kept appealing to Kitty to know if her eyebrows were white.

### A Detective's Blunder.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Evening Chronicle* relates this incident: About two months ago a young lawyer of this city and his newly-acquired wife were returning from a visit to the bay. Wearied a trifle with constant billing and cooing, the young husband made some feeble excuse or other and slipped off to the smoking car to burn a cigar and think with a sigh of the departed bachelor days when he could spit out of the window over his boot toes, with none to say: "Oh, please, Steve, dear, don't!"

The bride, with rather an injured expression, was sitting in her palace car, musing on the waning ardor of her Stephen, when she suddenly discovered that she was the center of attraction to the whole car. Two rough-looking men were standing in the aisle, gazing at her closely, and then referring to a paper which one held in his hands. Before the astonished and indignant lady could collect her thoughts, one of the men took the vacant seat beside her, and with a knowing wink observed:

"A good get up, Nancy, but it won't do. You're copped dead to rights this time, honey."

"Sir!" gasped the frightened lady, shrinking back into the furthest corner.

"By the big stick," said the man, admiringly. "Nance, you'd ought to a-gone on the stage. I never see anything better done. But it won't do. You've got to come back with us, Nance, an' you stand a mighty good chance of goin' over the bay for five at shortest."

"Sir, what do you mean!" exclaimed Mrs. ——, thoroughly alarmed and starting to her feet. "Will no gentleman protect me from the insults of this fellow?"

Half a dozen gentlemen sprang forward at this appeal.

"Gentlemen," said the man, "jist 'tend to your own business, and I'll tend to mine. I've been hunting this bird for two months, and more, and I've got her at last. She puts on a good deal of style, but if you've ever heard of Nance Brown, one of the 'cutest thieves on the coast, here she is. I'd have taken her quietly, but if she wants to make a row, it's her own business. I'm Detective ——, and here's my warrant."

"Oh, this is intolerable," cried the poor lady, bursting into tears of indignation and shame. "Gentlemen, my husband, Mr. ——, is on the train. Go find him, for Heaven's sake!"

There presently appeared about the wildest-looking lawyer outside of Stockton. The detectives grinned at the vehement explanations of the husband, and the other officer warned him to be quiet, or he would arrest him for interfering. Fortunately there were several Virginians on the train, and they at once identified the lawyer as a respectable citizen, though, the marriage being recent, they had not known the lady.

The detectives were profuse in their apologies, and got out of the car in double quick order, looking more sheepish than any thief-takers have a right to look, and swearing that it was the strongest resemblance they had ever seen.

### A Singular Disease.

A correspondent, writing of the Philippine islands, says: In spite of the cleanly habits of the Bicols, the itch is a widespread malady, believed by the physicians to be the result of too low a diet, the food being mostly fish and vegetable. Under certain conditions these natives are utterly unable to endure hunger and thirst, and when pursued by unappeased wants become critically ill, and often die. A morbid mania for imitation is the result of the disease alluded to above, a mania utterly beyond control. The attacks of the malady consist in this: that a man suffering under the influence of terror or consternation will unconsciously, and without the least sense of shame, imitate everything that passes before him. Should he be offended, he falls into a rage, raving and shrieking; and precipitates himself at the same time, knife in hand, on those who have placed him in the predicament. The practice of running *amok*, frequent in the Malay countries, is also not uncommon in the Philippines. Our author mentions the case of a soldier in Manila, who rushed into the house of a schoolteacher, stabbed him and his son, and, passing thence into the street, mortally wounded a woman and two young girls, a boy, a coachman, another woman, a sailor, and three soldiers. On arriving at his barracas, he plunged the dagger in his own breast. Thus twelve victims besides himself fell before his homicidal frenzy. It is quite singular that the running *amok* is so often associated with the results of the disease alluded to above.

### Taming Clams.

When taken young, the *Graphic* says, clams, dull and stupid as they look, may be tamed, being readily touched by kindness and good treatment. A friend of the writer had one which was quite domesticated and a general favorite of the household. At a word or a touch from the hand of his master he would open his shell and eat from the tip of his finger, previously moistened with sea water rich with the infusoria which form its natural food. It even learned to recognize its master's footstep, and it was touching to see the joy it would express when my friend approached it; at such times it would open its shell and make its peculiar cry until it was taken up, when it would nestly against his warm hand, feed, and then sink quietly into a deep sleep, or purr somewhat like a young kitten. For some reason the clam was called Evil-Merodach, to which name it would respond whenever addressed. Through the carelessness of an ignorant servant-girl it met its end by falling out of a window where it had been placed, as was customary after its evening meal, that it might enjoy the twilight, of which it was very fond, and in which it would sing quietly to itself, dreaming perhaps of its early days and friends. The shell was broken, and notwithstanding the most careful nursing, it died in a few hours.

### All They Want.

An aged minister of the M. E. church, we are told, died not long ago in Ohio, who, to his dying day, wore no buttons on the back of his coat, because, when young, he was remonstrating with a newly converted sister for wearing jewelry, saying that it was needless, and that a Christian should be restricted to what was useful. His coat had metal buttons, and the girl at once replied by asking: "Of what good are those buttons at the bottom of your waist?" He saw the point, called for a pair of scissors, cut off the appendages and restricted himself forever after to buttons in front. An apostolic writer also takes exception to broidered hair, pearls, and costly array.

THE NEW JERSEY VOLKS FEST.—The North German harvest festival lately held in New Jersey, in the vicinity of New York, was attended by over 125,000 people during the week, and the receipts at the gate were $40,000. This is the first festival held, but that they will be held every year is a self-evident fact.

### THE BURIAL DIFFICULTY.

**A Sketch of the Man Over Whose Remains the Troubles in Montreal is Caused.**

A Montreal paper says: Joseph Guibord, over whose body Ultramontanism and the civil authority have come into conflict in this country, was a French Canadian Roman Catholic of distinguished piety and fidelity to the doctrines of his church, and of excellent moral character. He was a printer, and for thirty-six years was in the employ of the late Louis Perrault, and later, of Louis Perrault & Sons. Guibord was a man of more than ordinary ability. When the catechisms and hymns for the use of the Indians in the northwest were published. l'Abbe Garin, among others in charge of the mission, consulted Guibord as to the best mode of putting the Indian language into type, and of forming the matrices. Although the Indian language was entirely unknown to him, Guibord undertook the difficult task of putting these works into print, and accomplished it so well that for ten years he furnished the Roman Catholic mission in the northwest with the catechisms and hymns for the use of the Indians. In recognition of these services l'Abbe Garin and his conjutors were accustomed to bring Guibord some of the finest mink and otter skins that could be obtained in the northwest. When visiting Montreal Guibord was one of the first whom l'Abbe Garin, Bishop of Anemour and others called upon, and the effusions of sentiment that passed between them gave no promise that the pious and simple-hearted printer would in future become the object of the anathema of his church.

Guibord was foreman of Mr. Perrault's printing establishment, and was greatly beloved by his employers and fellow-workmen for his kindness and many good qualities. C. O. Perrault, Esq., vice consul of France, from whom we obtain several of these particulars, says Guibord's punctuality was proverbial among those who knew him. Mr. Perrault considered him as one of the first printers in the dominion. He had great mechanical ingenuity, and was, in fact, a scientific printer. He was the first who introduced stereotyping into this country, and the first book stereotyped in Canada was done under his supervision. At the time of his death he was the oldest printer in Canada except Mr. Lovell. Guibord was sixty-two years of age when he died.

Guibord was not one of the founders of the Institut Canadien, but became a member thereof two or three years after its establishment. When the institut fell under the displeasure of the bishop, for refusing to throw out of its library certain books that were placed in the index at Rome, Guibord was one of about two hundred members who persisted in maintaining their connection therewith, and who appealed to Rome against the course of the bishop. Guibord died suddenly on the 18th of November, 1869; but three or four weeks previous, when seriously ill, he sent for a priest, who came and heard his confession.

The priest, acting under direct instructions from the bishop, refused to administer to him extreme unction unless he would withdraw from the institut, which Guibord declined to do. He rallied from that sickness, but his death, when it subsequently occurred, was so sudden that he had no time to send for a priest. A few days before his death, Guibord met one of his fellow members of the institut in the street, and asked him what was the news about their appeal to Rome. The answer was that no news had yet arrived, but the institut hoped that justice would be done them. "I hope so too," said Guibord, "for I feel that I am going fast, and unless the matter is settled before I die there will be a row about my grave. I am a poor man, and they will no doubt bury me along with those that have been hanged if they can." "Have no fears about that," returned his fellow member, "your friends will see that you are no worse treated than a rich man."

### A Prison Romance.

A few days since a fine double team, with driver and footman on board, dashed up in front of the Ohio penitentiary and stopped, when the footman hastened into the warden's office and said to Colonel Innis that a lady at the gate desired to see the warden. The colonel stepped out, and, after addressing a finely dressed madam, was asked if she might see her husband, who was a convict under his charge. He replied that if she was the wife of any man in the prison of course she might see him. She alighted and went into the office. Meanwhile, the man whose name she gave was sent for. Before he came the woman privately told the warden that she had a bill of divorce from him, and that it might be that he would not care to see her, and she would like to be informed on that point before he came in. Accordingly the warden met the husband in the guard-room, and said to him that his divorced wife was in the office and desired to see him if he was willing. He said he had no objection to seeing her. He went into the office, where she met him with a welcome hand and a caress, which were both very coolly received. During the conversation that ensued she asked him if he intended coming home when his time was out, and told him that his father had said he would establish him in business if he would behave himself. He indifferently replied that he didn't know or care much where he went to. Her interest in his behalf was not very warmly reciprocated, and she finally remarked that she would have to be going. As they parted she offered another caress, which he accepted seemingly as a matter of politeness. After he had gone back to work she told the captain of the guard to tell him that if he would be a good man until his time was out and come home she would again join him in the bonds of wedlock.

### Sensible Words about Advertising.

The following is from the financial article of the New Orleans *Picayune*: The people who sit nervously in counting-houses, or behind their goods, waiting for customers to take them by storm, and making no efforts to let the world know the bargains they have to offer, will find the season very unpropitious. Many of those who have spent large sums in hiring drummers and paying for other well-known appliances of trade, have effected large sales, but swallowed up too large a share of the receipts in such enormous attendant expenses. The best remuneration has been found by those who have returned to more legitimate old fashioned methods of pushing their business. We say it not simply because we are interested in this line of expenditure, but, as our best advice to all who wish to be enterprising and to secure a larger custom, there is nothing now so effective to this end as judicious advertising. A little advertisement may be like a gentle touch of the whip to poor Dobbin's horse, "a mercy thrown away;" but a liberal outlay is almost certain to bring in a large return, and this will last even beyond the current season. We do not believe that any one who has valuable service or desirable property to offer can fail of reaping a rich harvest by continuous advertising on a large scale.

SWEET.—Louisiana's last sugar crop amounted to 116,867 hogsheads, and molasses to 11,516,828 gallons.

### THE PHILADELPHIA CENTENNIAL.

**The Space to be Occupied by the Buildings Erected.**

Philadelphia is preparing to take the lead in the way of exhibitions or world's fairs at the Centennial next year. A comparison of the ground to be covered by the buildings at Philadelphia with that covered in other cities is interesting. Here it is so plain that all can understand it:

### The Sawdust Farmer.

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* tells the following story:

Not a hundred miles from where I grow potatoes, a city gent purchased a small farm a year or two since and commenced operations in the spring after his own fashion. Of course there was much speculation among his neighbors as to how things would come out, as the land had been skinned by its former owner, one of the old "regulars" in the business. Some of the new potatoes must be tried, but the land was dreadfully poor, and very little manure could be had at any price; therefore something must be done to prevent failure and the fulfilling of adverse prophecies. But Mr. Sidewalk had read that potash was a good fertilizer for potatoes, in fact, the best crops of this tuber were usually produced on new lands full of ashes and decayed vegetable matter; consequently he set to work to supply the first of these ingredients, if not both. In the neighborhood there is a sawmill, and about it, as usual, quantities of old sawdust. A few loads of this were hauled home and heaped under a shed. In the meantime Mr. Sidewalk had ordered sent out from the city two hundred pounds of pure potash. This was dissolved in water and poured over the sawdust, a little at a time, and the heap worked over and then more of the liquid put on, until at last the entire two hundred pounds had been taken up. Of course, this made rather an expensive fertilizer, and one that would scarcely be profitable in a long run, but it was city versus country, and the former was bound to win, and he did. The land was plowed and harrowed and then furrowed out for the potatoes. A liberal quantity of the sawdust was spread in the trenches, and the potatoes dropped upon it and covered. Of course the neighbors saw the sawdust, but the potash part was kept secret. The potatoes grew amazingly, and the yield was something never before seen on that farm the in memory of the oldest inhabitants. The next spring Mr. Sidewalk had made provision for other and cheaper kinds of manure, consequently did not care about any more sawdust, but his neighbors did, and there was a great scramble for all that could be had at the sawmill, and it went into furrows and hills in large quantities, no question being asked or explanations required of the city farmer.

It is probably unnecessary to mention the results, but I would advise any one going that way not to mention "sawdust" in the hearing of those who thought that they had learned a new "kink" in potato growing from a city man turned farmer.

### It Is the Nature of the Beast.

Frogs, toads and serpents never take any food but that which they are satisfied is alive.

If a bee, wasp or hornet stings, it is nearly always at the expense of his life.

Serpents are so tenacious of life that they will live six months without food.

The head of a rattlesnake has been known to inflict a fatal wound after being separated from the body.

If the eye of a newt is put out another perfect eye is soon supplied by rapid growth.

Fishes have no eyelids, and necessarily sleep with eyes open.

Alligators fall into a lethargic sleep during the winter, like a toad.

There are agricultural ants in Texas that actually plant grain and reap before the harvest.

Naturalists say that a single swallow will devour six thousand flies a day.

The tarantula of Texas is nothing more than an enormous spider.

A single codfish produces more than 1,000,000 eggs in one season.

A whale suckles its young, and is therefore not a fish. The mother's affection is remarkable.

Toads become torpid in winter and hide themselves, taking no food for five or six months.

Serpents of all species shed their skins annually, like sea crabs and lobsters.

Turtles and tortoises have their skeletons partly outside of, instead of within, the body.

It is believed that crocodiles live to be hundreds of years old. The ancient Egyptians embalmed them.

### Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Vice is but a nurse of agonies.

Vain is the world, but only to the vain.

Ultra modesty is very nearly allied to extreme vanity.

Truth may be violated as much by silence as by falsehood itself.

If we dive to the bottom of pleasure we are sure to bring up dirt.

The beautiful are not always good, but the good are always beautiful.

There is a silken string connecting all virtue. It is called moderation.

Glory will do well in homeopathic doses; but it poisons nevertheless.

The appreciation of noble deeds is the next thing to being noble ourselves.

Thackeray once said, very finely: Next to excellence is the appreciation of it.

Our whole duty is embraced in the two ideas of abstinence and patience.

Doubts increase with knowledge. It is the unlearned who are most confident.

The defects of the understanding, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old.

Old age is often beautiful, and properly so, for it is the childhood of immortality.

### A DISEASED COMMUNITY.

**Nothing to Do but Peddle Scandal—A Remedy for the Disease.**

One of the worst diseases that can afflict a community is scandal. When said community arrives at such a state of affairs as that described by an Atchison (Kansas) paper, it is to be pitied. The paper avers that "the whole atmosphere is tainted with the infamous stories of pestiferous character-vampires who, with a malignancy as persistent as it is devilish, torture the most innocent acts into guilt and the most harmless indiscretions into crimes." Moreover, "these harpies of both sexes devote almost their whole time to their malign work."

Moralizing on the sad state of affairs, the New York *Tribune* says: Every well meaning man should consider how much good he can do without taking a great deal of trouble, either by listening to ill-natured gossip with an air of indifference or of impatience, or by indignantly refusing to listen to it at all. For we must consider that a great proportion of the stories disadvantageous to personal character which are afloat, are really none of our business, and in no way concern our happiness, our prosperity, or our success. Now, we will suppose that a man of good character in Atchison, when one of these slanders is whispered to him, makes the whisperer unmistakably to understand that he considers himself insulted by the sneaking recital. "What have I done that you bring this unclean report to me? What reason have you for believing that I would like to hear this? Do I regard it as true or false? Sir, or madam, I think nothing about it whatever, nor do I intend to think about it. O! it will not keep me awake o' nights—this hint that Mr. —— has gone wrong or that Mrs. —— is no better than she should be. No more of your insults if you please—that is the point about which I am principally concerned. Your talk is contamination. Be off with you!"

Let them try this in Atchison as a remedy for the prevailing epidemic, before they betake themselves to the persuasive pistol and the argumentative bowie knife! A few honest ones making this contemptuous stand against the foul sea of detraction, will work wonders. Slander should be one of the most disreputable vices in this vicious world; but on the other hand, it is a sin into which tolerably well-meaning talkers fall, partly because they must talk about something or somebody; and partly because there is an exaltation of ourselves in the depreciation of others. It is the result sometimes of idleness and vacuity of life; sometimes of jealousy and irritation at our own failure where another has succeeded; not seldom of habit caught in streets and shops, as the measles are caught in the public schools. Warring against it must be personal, and not general or public.

### Condition of the Blacks—Wages.

The negroes in and near the cities and towns, says Charles Nordhoff, in a letter from Georgia, are usually prosperous. There are many colored mechanics, and they receive full wages where they are skilful. Near Atlanta and other places they own small "truck farms," and supply the market with vegetables. There are fewer black than white beggars in the cities; and a missionary clergyman surprised me by the remark that the blackberry crop, which was ripening, was "a blessing to dozens of poor white families of whom he knew," who lived half the year in a condition of semi-starvation. He explained that these people would not only sell blackberries, but that in the season they largely lived on this fruit. These are the kind of people to whom factories would be a blessing.

In the cotton country the planter usually pays his hands $10 a month, by the year, with a house and ration. The ration consists of three pounds of bacon, a peck of meal and a pint of molasses per week. The labor has also a "patch" of land for a garden, and Saturday afternoon for himself, with the use of the planter's mules and tools to work the garden. They work from sunrise to sunset, and in the summer have two and a half hours for dinner. The cotton pickers receive fifty cents per one hundred pounds in the seed and are fed, or sixty-five cents per one hundred pounds if they feed themselves. The ration costs about fifteen cents a day. Most planters keep a small store, and sell their laborers meat, bread and tobacco on credit, the general settlement being made once a year. The women receive for field work $6 a month and a ration, and I was told that they insist on receiving their own wages and will not let their husbands use their money. They form an important extra force for pressing work. One of the most intelligent planters I met in the State told me that his laborers cost him about $15 a month—wages and ration. He added (what surprised me) that the best planters prefer to pay wages rather than let their land on shares, and that the wages system was growing in favor also with the negroes. I found this confirmed by other testimony. It is very different in other States I have seen—except, indeed, North Carolina—and I imagine the poverty of the soil is a main reason for it. In Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas the planters told me it would be poor policy to pay wages. Certainly it is the poorest system for the negro.

### "The Choir is Busted."

In Deckertown the pastor of a church being absent the divine who filled his place did not know about a difficulty in the choir. He gave out his hymn selected for the opening, and read it through. There was no musical response—no sound of praise—from choir of congregation. After a moment's embarrassing silence, a brother arose, and, walking up to the pulpit, whispered in the preacher's ear. The preacher nodded his head and smiled. He thought the brother had said the wrong hymn had been read, so he turned the leaves again and gave out another. It was a long one, and he read it through, closing with "Please omit one stanza."

A dead silence in the congregation again. The preacher looked uneasy, was about to give out another hymn, when another brother arose and spoke from the gallery:

"You see, our choir is busted. Some of 'em thought the bass sung too low, and some of 'em thought the spranny was too high, and others thought we ought to have a better alto, and there wasn't many that liked the tenor, and so the rest got mad, and they won't be any singin' to-day."

"And so the services were ended without any "singin'."

### Poor.

Sydney Smith's penmanship was wretched. His wife once asked him to interpret a passage which she in vain tried to spell out, and he answered that "he must decline ever reading his own handwriting four-and-twenty hours after he had written it." His friend Jeffrey's writing was not much better. "My dear Jeffrey," wrote Smith on one occasion, "we are much obliged by your letter, but should be still more so were it legible. I have tried to read it from left to right, and Mrs. Smith from right to left, and we neither of us can decipher a single word."

### THE THREE R'S.

**What the Boys Learn at School and What They Should Learn—A Reformation Wanted.**

It is practically true, however it may be denied by school teachers, that with what has been called the progress of education, and the reduction of teaching to a science of which there are instructors, and for which there are colleges, there has been a neglect of those elementary branches of knowledge which to the unscientific mind are the foundation of all acquirements—those popularly known as "the three R's," reading, writing, and arithmetic. Boys will know some Latin, and even some Greek, will be well up in Euclid, know something of physiology, chemistry, and geology, have even some inkling of constitutional law, and international law, and yet be unable to read aloud a leading article, or a page from an unfamiliar book, intelligibly, not to say clearly and with good emphasis. They will be equally unable to express themselves in writing so that their meaning will not be mistaken; for as to grace or force of style, we shall not be so presumptuous as to ask for those. They will be unable to go quickly and surely through a little arithmetical calculation, or even to keep an exact account of their receipts and expenses. It is, however, chiefly in the two former respects that the young people of the day are deficient. The spirit of trade prevades the whole time so much that some ability to "cipher" is found in almost every boy who has not the fortune—good, or bad, who shall say!—to be born with strong tendencies to literature and to art. But in reading and in writing our boys and girls, of whatever grade in school, of whatever position in society, are, as a whole, lamentably deficient. How many boys does any reader of this article know who could take it up and at sight read it off aloud as if he understood it, and it a way to give his hearers pleasure? How many boys who could write in a plain and handsome hand a clear account of any transaction at which they have been present? Very few indeed, if any, we are sure. Now, these accomplishments are of great importance; and if they may not be said to be at the very foundation of all sound education, they are at least not inferior in value, for the benefits they confer, the refined pleasure they give, and their efficacy as means of culture, to many of the fancy branches upon which much time and trouble are expended while these are neglected. For, Dogberry to the contrary notwithstanding, reading and writing do not come by nature. It was by daily training that the many good readers of the past and of the passing generation were made, and the good handwriting, and the simple, clear expression of the same period came in the same way. We are sure that the more intelligent and the bettre educated the parents of pupils are themselves, the more willing, or even desirous, they would be to have the school curriculum simplified, to have the number of branches taught reduced, and to have more attention given to daily and thorough drill in "the three R's."—*N. Y. Times.*

### The Armies of Europe.

M. Amedee la Faure publishes in the *France* an analysis of the military strength of the various European nations in 1875. Germany has an army comprising 469 battalions of infantry, 465 squadrons of cavalry, 300 campaign batteries, twenty-nine battalions of foot artillery, eighteen battalions of pioneers, and eighteen battalions of service corps. When are added the reserves, the landsturm, the landwehr, and the navy, a total of 1,700,000 men is arrived at, with annual estimates of £20,000,000. The English army and navy, including militia and volunteers, comprise 535,000 men, costing £24,800,000; Austria has 535,000 men, costing £10,800,000; Belgium, 43,000, with an expenditure of £1,659,200; Denmark, 54,000 men, costing £366,000; Spain, according to the regulation of 1870, possesses 270,000 men, with a yearly budget of £6,400,000. The law passed by the Cortes in 1872 has as yet been imperfectly applied. France has 132 regiments of infantry, thirty battalions of chasseurs, seventy-seven cavalry regiments, forty regiments of artillery, four of engineers, and twenty squadrons of service corps. With the reserve and navy the total effective strength of the country is 1,700,000, costing £26,600,000; Greece, 51,000 men and estimate, £360,000; Italy, 760,000 men, expenditure £9,840,000; Holland, 100,000 men, estimate £1,120,000; Portugal, 73,000 men, costing £180,000; Russia has an army in time of peace of 188 regiments of infantry, eighty-two battalions of riflemen, forty-eight battalions for frontier service, fifty-six regiments of cavalry, 310 batteries of artillery, fourteen battalions of engineers, besides irregulars and reserves. With the fleet, the effective strength of the country is 1,550,000, with a budget of £27,200,000; Sweden, 160,000 men, costing £1,120,000. The effective strength of Switzerland is approximately 180,000 men, costing only £360,000. Turkey, 300,000 men, with estimates of £5,680,000. On a war footing, therefore, the armies of Europe are 9,338,000 men, costing annually £136,804,000.

### The Effects of Lightning.

A man who was struck by lightning says: His first remembrance upon returning to consciousness was of hearing his daughter, who had run down from the house, about twenty-five rods distant, exclaim: "O, father is dead!" Upon opening his eyes, the whole air and sky seemed to be in a blaze. He also became conscious of the most intense suffering, and especially in his lower limbs.

He says the pain was like that of a burn, and that he could not have suffered more for the hour that followed if he had been held in the flames. He was taken to the house and made as comfortable as possible, but eight or ten hours elapsed before he was able to move either of his lower limbs. The mark of the lightning is apparent from the shoulders to the calf of the right leg, in the shape of a broad, irregular strip, from which the skin was peeled off as though it had been scaled.

### Natte Silks.

The novelties in fall silks are now displayed on counters of retail stores, and some idea of their prices is obtained. One of the most tasteful novelties is *natte* silk in loosely matted tresses woven in basket checks. This is meant for overdresses to be used with velvet or plain gros grain, and costs $4.50 a yard. It comes in all the dark stylish shades for suits, such as myrtle green, prune, seal brown, slate blue, gray, navy blue, and black. Moyen-age broaded silks of single color, blue, green, or brown, are also shown for parts of suits. They measure twenty-four inches, and cost $3.50 a yard.—*Bazar.*

### The Hop

# THE CENTRE REPORTER,

J. ED. KURTZ..... ..... ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 7, 1875.

*TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.*
*Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.*


## Democratic Ticket.

*Governor,*
CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Schuylkill county.
*State Treasurer,*
VICTOR E. PIOLLET,
Bradford county.
*Sheriff*—LEVI MUNSON.
*Treasurer*—D. A. MUSSER.
*Prothonotary*—AARON WILLIAMS.
*Register*—W. E. BURCHFIELD.
*Recorder*—WM. A. TOBIAS.
*Commissioners*—H. A. MINGLE,
—J. N. HALL.
*Coroner*—DR. JOS. ADAMS.
*Auditors*—JOS. GILLILAND.
—A. J. GREIST.

The split in the republican party of Huntingdon county, has created two factions with thermometer up to about 240. The nominees of the regulars, or Scott wing, are called the mule ticket.

The Republican party gathered its lessons of finance from Jay Cooke, its morality from Morton and its statesmanship from Grant. They also represent addition, division and silence.—*Pittsburg Post.*

The Indians want seventy million dollars for the black hills, houses, churches, horses, bulls, cows, sheep, hogs, dogs, and a thousand other things. The commission to treat with them have started on their return without effecting a purchase. About 700 chiefs were present at the meeting to negotiate. The government agents offered six and a half millions.

The democratic senatorial conference met at Clearfield on 28th ult., and balloted for senator until Saturday without making a nomination. The vote stood 3 for Peale, 3 for Meek, and 3 for Boyer.

Grant's longest speech was made at Des Moines, Iowa, one day last week—it would occupy about half a column in the Reporter. He had it in writing and made a pretty fair stagger in reading it off. The speech was passable and does credit to the man who wrote it for the President. His hobby was the dreadful Catholics which is a bid for a third-term nomination. We print the speech in another column.

Having failed to find any thing against D. A. Musser, our nominee for Treasurer, the Republican plays against him on one string, and that is because Mr. Musser is a miller. The Republican asks "whether any one ever heard of an honest miller." With one sweep of the pen the Republican pronounces all millers rascals. Now that is a left-handed compliment to the numerous respectable millers of this county which they should not forget at the polls in November. We answer, yes, there are honest millers in this county, and among the foremost of them stands Daniel A. Musser, whom the Republican is endeavoring to bring into discredit without the dot of an i to found its insinuations upon. If ever a miller sent out an honest grist, it was Mr. Musser, and we dare say that if the Republican editors were running a grist-mill instead of a falsehood mill, they would half the time be found cabbaging flour, bran, chop and all, and leave the wives and little ones of their customers to starve for the want of bread. "Not an honest miller in the land" exclaims the Republican." Had that sheet substituted "radical office holder" for the word "miller," it would have hit the nail on the head—driven the ball right in the bull's eye, but to denounce Mr. Musser as a "dishonest miller," and to add a slander upon all the millers in the country, by a declaration that there are no honest millers, is just about such logic as one would look for from a person who barely knows the difference between a locomotive and a bull-frog, and who would contend that ten and seven make eleven. But these republican organ-grinders must say something—they want to write—hence they may just as well say and write that D. A. Musser is dishonest because he is a miller, and that there are no honest millers living, as to put out any of the other nonsense their heads are stuffed with.

Glenn, the man who wants to beat Munson for Sheriff, is already booking himself in some of the duties that fall to that officer. He is making inquiry about the size of rope used for hanging and makes drawings of scaffolds on slates. About the first week in November Glenny will find himself suspended so high and dry that he won't know whether apple butter is used for greasing watches or tar for spreading his half baked dough. If the criminals of this county don't get hung until Glenn hangs them, then long life is in prospect for them, and they are safe in calling out the fiddler. Let Glenn make his will, and throw away the thought of hanging any body, for his time is short, the 2nd of November is fast approaching when he will be found dangling on the ragged edge of 1,000 minority.

The engineer follows the soldier in Asia, and both carry out portions of the plans of the Czar. The one conquers, the other attaches the land appropriated to the grand empire by works of a trade and commercial character. At the present time several improvements of important bearing have either been commenced or are under contemplation. Khiva is to be brought within easy reach of the Caspian sea by a canal, and a railroad is to be made across the desert which separates the sea of Aral from that of the Caspian. The Oxus and Jaxartes rivers are also to be rendered navigable by vessels to the furthermost possible points, and thus Russia will be able to transport troops from the shores of the Caspian sea to the heart of Central Asia in a short time. These movements, of an expensive and permanent character, all the best proofs that can be offered of the earnestness of the effects now making by Russia to annex the whole of Central Asia to that already vast empire.

Judge Pershing did not seek the nomination for governor; it was tendered him on account of his worth. He never was an office seeker, and is the true friend of the masses.

The Williamsport Sun aptly says, that though "it may be claimed for Hartranft that he fought against traitors, yet Pershing's whole public life has been a battle against thieves, and as the State is in more danger just now from thieves than it is from traitors there is need of an honest statesman at Harrisburg rather than a soldier who is weak in the cabinet."

### *MANAGEMENT OF THE STATE FINANCES.*

In a speech delivered by Senator Wallace, in Clearfield, a few days ago, that gentleman presented the management of our state finances, by the ring, in a manner which will be plain to every taxpayer, and which deserves his thoughtful attention. Mr. Wallace said:

Under the last Democratic State administration, the Constitution was amended by a provision that looked to the gradual but certain payment of the state debt; by the Constitution itself, certain assets and revenues belonging to the State were devoted to that purpose, and it ordered the Legislature of 1858 to select and apply other resources to the same important end; and the Constitution, in Section 4 of Article XI, expressly ordered that none of these resources should be used or applied otherwise than in extinguishment of the public debt, until it was reduced below five millions of dollars. The Legislature of 1858 did designate these resources, and under these provisions of all the money arising from the proceeds of the sale of the public works, their net annual income, the income or proceeds of stocks owned by the State, all license fees, collateral inheritance taxes; taxes on bank charters and dividends, on corporations, on auction commissions and entries, on writs, etc., on public offices, on foreign insurance agencies, on enrollment of laws, on pamphlet laws, on loans or money at interest, on tonnage paid by railroads, all fines and forfeitures, revenues from lands, escheats, accrued interest, refunded cash, and gifts to the State, was to be inviolably applied to payment of the State debt. The Governor and the Treasurer each swears that he will support the Constitution of this Commonwealth. That document requires them to apply all these moneys to the payment of the debt. Have they done so? This can best be settled by examining their own reports and ascertaining what they had received from these resources and what they have paid upon the State debt.

Taking up the ten fiscal years that commenced December 1st, 1865, and ended November 30, 1874, we find that in the year ending November 30, 1866, they received from these sources $8,757,746; in 1867, $3,645,017; in 1868, $3,425,564; in 1869, $3,564,560; in 1870, $3,881,061; in 1871, $4,442,055; in 1872, $4,512,852; in 1873, $3,982,971; and in 1874, $4,315,052. Total received in ten years $35,524,861, every dollar of which should have been applied, to the payment of the State debt.

Has this money been thus applied?

| | |
|---|---|
| On December 1, 1865, the whole debt was | $37,474,258 |
| On December 1st, 1874, the whole debt was | $24,568,635 |
| Whole debt pd. in ten years.. | 12,907,623 |
| The interest paid upon the public debt during those years amounted to the sum of | $16,410,362 |
| | 29,309,985 |
| The whole assets received by the Treasury with which to pay were | $35,524,871 |
| Leaving a balance of which belonged only to the sinking fund and could only be legally appropriated to the payment of the interest or the debt, and which, in violation of law and of the Constitution have been wrested from their legitimate purpose and otherwise disposed of. These facts cannot be benied. | $6,206,876 |
| If to these figures we add the $2,149,000 for the one per cent. of interest they added upon the $23,000,000 of six per cent. loan, unnecessarily placed, during the years 1868, '69, '70, '71, '72, '73, and '74, and the cost of placing the same, we find that the State debt should have been reduced by at least eight millions more than it is, if the plain policy of the amendment of 1857 had been carried out. | |
| On December 1, 1866, the debt was | $35,622,052 |
| On this we paid an annual interest of | 1,807,156 |
| On December 1, 1867, the whole debt was | 34,766,431 |
| On this we paid an annual interest of | $ 2,257,033 |

So that after paying $855,621 of the public debt, we were required to pay 449,897 more interest than we did the year before. For the seven years that have passed from December, 1867, to December, 1874, one per cent. upon the whole twenty-three millions has been annually paid by the people; 230,000 per year for seven years makes an aggregate of 1,610,000; add to this the cost of placing the loan 89,606; interest paid in 1867 more than in 1866, $449,897; total cost of new loan to the people 1, 1874, $2,149,503.

What was the ulterior purpose of this change of loan? It was to increase the balance in the Treasury, it was to fill up the vaults for use by those who controlled the finances.

See its result. By the report of the State Treasurer for 1867 we find that he had in his hands an average monthly balance of $3,582,214. By the same report for 1868 the average monthly balance is shown to be $2,309,000. These are grand totals, glorious picking for skillful financiers, rich placers for political use.

The glorification over the reduction in the total of the debt prompts me to give it a glance in passing. It is to be remembered that the sinking fund policy and its results belong to the Democracy for they originated it and without their active aid its efforts would have been utterly destroyed. Official records fully prove this fact. From 1860 to 1874, inclusive, the treasury has received from the people the sum of $86,923,898

| | |
|---|---|
| The public debt Dec. 1860, was | $37,967,847 |
| The public debt, Dec. 1874, is | 24,568,635 |
| Whole cash paid on debt | 13,399,412 |
| Interest paid on public debt | 26,960,883 |
| | 42,360,105 |
| Money to be accounted for | $44,573,793 |

Thirteen millions of debt have been paid and forty-four and a half millions of money have still to be accounted for. Where are they?

They can only be accounted for by reckless expenditure, extravagance in administration and misappropriation of assets. A full treasury to produce interest for those who rule at Harrisburg has been the policy for years, and in the attempt to expose it you and your representatives have been turned from its doors and denied the right to know how and where their money is kept.

Says the Times of 28 ult: There is a melancholy interest in the report elsewhere printed of the sale of the personal effects of Mr. Jay Cooke, at his former residence yesterday. The failure of the banker was so complete and far-reaching, that even the smallest articles of his property, like the great wealth he earned during the war, are being scattered to the winds or seized by strangers. To-day and to-morrow the sale will go on, and the auctioneer's hammer will make music in the halls of the palace of Ogontz.

On last Thursday, in the Court of General Sessions, New York city, C. H. Madden, aged 20 years, was sentenced to the state prison for 20 years, because he broke into his parent's apartments and stole therefrom $8 in money. This is rather steep for the offence mentioned, and to say the least, a cruel sentence. There are a mighty site bigger thieves who were found guilty of stealing thousands, yet did not have half the penalty of Madden. "Kline Diebe haengt man, und grosze laesst man laufen," is a true German saying.

The noble red man is no longer the guiltless, unsophisticated son of nature he was when our fathers bought his land with beads. The white men of the country, who are shrewder and sharper in the low tricks of trade, are confined to the Interior Department, and owe their superior cunning to the contact with the aboriginal. The Sioux, with his savage but overreaching shrewdness, have just baffled the Black Hills Commission, and that Eldorado in embryo will for a time, at least, remain barred to the would-be Argonauts of the East, and all its auriferous riches lie fallow. The negotiations for the purchase of the Hills came to an end on the 28th ult., the chiefs and the commissioners amicably acquiescing in the disagreement, and the conference dissolving in the utmost good humor. The propositions of the government, which have been rejected, were liberal enough, and would doubtless have been accepted had not the cunning savages known the anxious feeling for the acquisition of the Hills, and taken advantage of it. $400,000 per annum was offered for the occupancy of the Hills, the United States reserving to itself the right to terminate the lease by giving two years' or $6,250,000 for the full title and perpetual possession, the sum to be paid in fifteen equal annual installments. Both of these offers were refused by the savages, who submitted a number of impracticable terms, coupled with the most extravagant demands. They knew they had a good thing and they wanted to make the most of it. But here their cunning ended and their unwisdom began. They wanted 70,000,000 dollars for the Hills, and, in addition, yoke cattle, cows, sheep, horses, hogs, fowls, guns, ammunition, clothing, and for Spotted Tail a subscription to the New York Herald. With a view, perhaps, to conciliate the Christian element, they also wanted churches, schools and civilized furniture.

From all parts of the county the news is encouraging for the democracy. Pershing and Piollet and the county ticket will have an increased vote. Our people are not at all in a mood to give encouragement to ring rule—Cameronism, Kemble's "addition, division and silence," and Hartranft's complicity with the Evans embezzlement, have put our people to thinking about having a change.

Trial of Siney and Parks, leaders of the striking rioters, commenced at Clearfield last week. Judge Orvis is on the bench. The trial is attracting great attention all over the country. Ex-Senator Carpenter, Frank Hughes, and Linn Bartholomew are counsel for Siney and Parks, and Wm. A. Wallace is attorney for the prosecution. The testimoney is very strong against Siney.

Good-bye, Governor Gaston. Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.—*Rochester Democrat.* Governor Gaston wasn't elected by lightning. He was elected, by thunder!—*Boston Post.*

There is prospect for a war between England and China. The cause, treatment of Englishmen by the Celestials. If John Bull gets into a fight with the wearers of the pig-tail, the result may be imagined. China has a population of $400,000,000—but then John Bull knows how to fight and the Chinese will find themselves in a bad fix, and that a handfull of Europeans, trained in the science of war will be more than a match for a brigade of Chinamen, with their rude military training and lack of the improved implements of warfare.

The small boy has long been recognized as one of the most formidable of wild beasts, but no handsomer compliment has ever been paid to his capacity for making life a burden to his fellow-creatures than this, which we find in our latest files from Mexico: A father in Guadalajara, during the earthquake season, sent his two boys to a distant freind's until the peril was supposed to be over. A few weeks after, the father received this letter from his friends: "Please take your boys home and send down the earthquake."

They captured the other day 12 out of 18 bandits who had robbed a freight train on the Mexican Railway near Cordoba, and with exemplary promptness condemned the whole 12 to death, and executed them. This produced such an effect throughout the country that a band of robbers who had plundered a house near Jalisco returned the owner's watch to him with a note explaining that their intentions had been entirely honorable, as they only wanted weapons to begin a revolution with.

The Times' Paris dispatch says special information received there confirms the impression that the Carlists gained a considerable success near San Sabastian on Tuesday. D'Univers reports that 100 Alfonsists were killed and 1,000 wounded.

### JEFFERSON DAVIS EXONERATED —THE ANDERSONVILLE DENS

Columbus, Oct. 1.—The Times publishes a letter from General Chilton and Ould, fully exonerating Jeff Davis from any knowledge of the ill treatment of Andersonville prisoners.

### *ADDRESS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.*

*To the Electors of Pennsylvania:*

The time has not come for the resumption of specie payments; nor has the time come to *fix a time* for that purpose. No voice has proceeded from the mills or manufactories; from the mines or the furnaces; nor from the farmers or working men demanding either. Governments are established for the benefit of the governed; and until the people who represent the industrial pursuits of the State ask for a change, it is worse than folly to agitate the question. The people, therefore, of this Commonwealth, who are engaged in mining and manufacturing; in agricultural and the other branches of industry, and especially labor, which is at the foundation of the prosperity of the State, should be consulted upon a question of so momentous a character, as a change in the currency, or in the enlargement or contraction of its volume.

How forcibly does this question present itself, at a time when the industrial pursuits of the people of the State are so fearfully depressed. She is rich in her mines and her manufactories and in the products of her soil. Her great staples have been made available in a liberal allowance to labor, but causes have arisen which have retarded the march of her prosperity. What has produced this is not the subject of inquiry now, but such is undeniably the fact.

The country has now, and has had for the last twelve years, a paper currency, irredeemable in gold and silver. This has been adopted as the basis of values. The system was not the offspring of Democratic legislation. It is claimed by those who introduced it, as one of the necessities caused by the Rebellion. Right or wrong, the country accepted it, and since the close of the war, to the present moment, all our business transactions have been regulated by it.

Upon the legal-tender basis the farmer has purchased his land, the manufacturer put in motion his machinery, and the working man bought the lot upon which he erected his home. To change this basis of values suddenly, by the substitution of gold and silver, would depreciate the price of land, and cause alarm and distress in all the avenues of trade. The change will be a work of time, and cannot be effected until the country is in a better condition to receive it. And however much the politicians of the country may interfere, the solid sense and good judgment of the masses will prevail; and they will, by the force and power of the ballot, prevent hasty and illdigested legislation on the question of specie resumption.

However much we may complain of the want of wisdom that prompted the introduction of the present system, there can be no doubt of the folly of attempting now to destroy it. Whatever evils belong to it have already been realized; the business of a whole decade and more has been based upon it, and only those who desire to speculate upon a breaking up of all values, whether of labor or of property, are now advocating a contraction of the currency, and it may not be inappropriate to add here, that in nothing has the confidence of the people in their government been so strikingly illustrated as in the universal acceptance and use of the money issued by it, notwithstanding the bad management of the administration.

We claim that the Democratic party has always been and is now in favor of a sound and stable currency, and we have uniformly opposed the mercenary inflations that have so often disturbed and destroyed the business of the country. Composed as the Democratic party is, in large part, of the labor of the nation, it is essential to its best interests that all needless fluctuations of the currency should be avoided, and it is entirely safe to say that with the government in their hands lies the only hope of reaching the specie standard as the basis of our currency. It is no part of its mission or its destiny to abandon this idea. It will not. But the same party must be governed by reason as to the time, the mode and manner in which the point is to be reached. It cannot afford, even if it had the power, to march on to the objective point over a desolate country and amidst the ruin of its industries. It does not propose to commit any such folly; and, therefore, when in council at Erie, the party determined to put itself in a conservative position and act with deliberation and discretion when they passed a resolve—"demanding that the volume of money be made and kept equal to the wants of trade, leaving the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people and not destroying them"—they but evinced sound judgment, and made no sacrifice of principle.

The effect of this is to make one common currency, save where Congress has made special provisions to the contrary, in the national loan. There is no inflation in this part of the Erie platform; it is but supplying the people with the amount of currency withdrawn by the National Legislature from circulation.

The people of this State cannot be forced into submission to a strictly commercial rule in their business affairs. Commerce clamors for free trade. The people engaged in commerce carry on a traffic with all nations. They obtain and receive large profits. They can well afford to pay the difference in exchange. Our mines, manufactories and agriculture want and can only prosper under protective revenue laws. Pennsylvania has always been a protective State and is so now, and she cannot dispense with this feature but with serious loss.

The commercial interests of Pennsylvania in common with the interest of the Western States, are identical in this particular, and their common destiny lies in the same channel. With the exception of Philadelphia, and which may be classed more as a manufacturing city, with a limited commercial marine, they have no ships upon the sea. Their trade and barter is at home. Their profits are comparatively small, and they are not in condition to meet sudden convulsions in the contraction of currency. The Western States have realized this state of affairs, and they have boldly assumed a position in which the Democratic party of this State has sustained them.

The platform adopted at Erie takes the position that bankers and brokers may not have the control of the currency, that the industries of the State and the great question of labor have, as they should have, a voice in the currency question, and we fearlessly maintain that this is correct. The men who represent these interests are entitled to a voice in the common council of the State. To their efforts we owe its prosperity, and their advice is not to be discarded.

The coal and iron trade to-day in this State is prostrate; it is paralyzed. Tens of thousands of men who are employed in these industries will be discharged if the doctrine of immediate resumption is successful; nor will they be in a much better condition if the currency as contracted by government, with a view of fixing a day for resumption, is maintained.

Fellow-citizens of Pennsylvania, these are important issues, and they claim your serious consideration in the approaching canvass.

The pressure is upon us. If we cannot avoid its evil consequences absolutely, we must mitigate them as far as is in our power. It has not been the work of the Democratic party. "Thou can'st not say we did it."

Therefore in declaring, at Erie, that we would not permit a contraction of the currency, we deserted no Democratic land mark. Our policy, as a party, has ever been to protect and guard the industries of the country. We demand that the legal-tender issues be made receivable for all dues to the government—a policy that will speedily bring them to par with gold and interchangable therewith.

We denounced the system of National Banking. We do so for the reason that the National Government pays the banks, acting merely as her fiscal agents, over twenty millions a year in coin. As the government is responsible for the redemption of the notes they issue to those corporations, why pay them a premium for circulation? Why not let the government issue legal-tenders in their place, and appropriate the twenty millions of coin annually paid as interest upon banking bonds, toward the relief of the people in taxation. And we are sure the producers of the country will be startled to be told, for they are in reality the taxpayers of the nation, that this bank note circulation has in ten years, since the close of the war, cost them over one hundred and fifty million dollars, which has been paid in gold raised by taxation, and which has been constantly sold by the banks for purposes of speculation, affecting by its artificial and gambling quotations the prices, if not the values, of everything consumed in the country.

We condemned, too, the policy of the national government in the increase of officers and the profligate system of salaries.

We resolved "that the undue multiplication of the public offices and the inordinate increase of salaries and emoluments of offices are among the many evils which Radical rule has forced upon the country; and in forming an economical administration of the Federal and State governments, so that the people may be, as speedily as possible, relieved from the burthen of taxation, with which they are now seriously oppressed, we call upon our Federal and State representatives to strive by all proper means to reduce them both to their very lowest practicable number and amount."

This abuse of the Federal power cannot be denied. It is known to the country and the people are untrue to themselves if they do not correct the evil.

And not more glaring and offensive is the conduct of some of our local officials. It is alleged that the large sums of money set apart in the State Treasury, as a sinking fund for the payment of the public debt, have not been appropriated as the laws require, and that no interest on these millions has been accounted for to the State. If this be true it is a crime of great enormity. The resolve of the Erie Convention charges openly: "That the conduct of the present State Treasurer, in the management of the Commonwealth's finances, in his neglecting to appropriate the sinking fund in payment of the public debt as rapidly as required by law; not accounting for the interest received by him on the people's money deposited with the several banks and banking institutions throughout the State, and his insolent refusal to submit the archive of the Treasury Department to a legally constituted committee of the House of Representatives, appointed to investigate the same, is cause for grave suspicion, and is deserving of severe condemnation at the hands of an outraged and already overtaxed people."

These are astounding charges, and the parties accused should put themselves on the defensive. Their silence is ominous.

As the resolves of the convention have gone forth to the people of the State, it may not be proper in this address to go further into detail.

And now as to the candidates we have placed upon the platform—and pledged to a reform of the abuses set forth.

Judge Pershing, the nominee for Governor, has proved himself to be, in his legislative capacity, a statesman; he is an upright and fearless judge, a moral and conscientious man. He is eminently fit for the high place he is put in nomination to fill, and the tax-ridden people of this State cannot afford his defeat.

The candidate we present to you for State Treasurer, in the person of Col. Piollet is worthy of your support. He is a plain, intelligent farmer. He has no purpose to accomplish inconsistent with the honor and credit of the State. His rigid honor is proverbial with the people of Northern Pennsylvania, and if elected, the public moneys, principal and interest, are safe in his hands. He would scorn to appropriate illegally, for private gain a solitary farthing of the people's taxes. Heaven knows, wrung as they are from the hard blows and persevering industry of our people, they ought to be honestly appropriated.

With candidates who are beyond all question properly selected; nominated outside of all political rings and combinations; selected because of their peculiar fitness, they should be triumphantly elected. Our political opponents concede that they are upright and honest men, and we know them to be such. Let us elect them.

The time has come for change in the management of the National and State affairs. And in that change is there any conceivable possibility that our affairs can be placed thereby in a more deplorable condition than they are now? Our credit, our industries, and our moral reputation as a people are demoralized. It is to be hoped that profligacy and mismanagement and embezzlements and official peculations, have reached a point beyond which they may not further advance. The taxpaying and tax-ridden people of this State have it in their power at the approaching election to relieve themselves from the sad condition in which they now are. Will they do it?

The campaign we are entering upon must be aggressive. We have no apologies to make and no bribes to offer. Reason must be our argument, and the people of this Commonwealth, who are deeply interested in a pure and economical administration of their affairs, must come to the rescue.

We charge upon our opponents that they have wasted the public treasure in the bestowal of it upon their political friends and partisans; that through a want of capacity in conducting the public affairs, the trade and business of the country are prostrated; the iron mills are out of blast, the coal trade depressed, the wages of labor reduced, and the products of the farm are at a ruinous price. Gloom and depression in our industries stare us in the face, and the time has come for a change of policy as well as a change of rulers. Let those who hold the political power of the land answer these charges at the great tribunal of the people. They have no right to ask a further continuance in power if they are in the wrong, cannot deny but that they are responsible for that want of prosperity which the people of this State are entitled to and of right ought to have.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT,
*Chairman Democratic State Committee*

Hong Kong, September 2—via Shanghai, September 4.—In a heavy typhoon at Chifu, August 22, three European and many Chinese vessels wrecked and thirty lives lost.

### THE CATTLE DISEASE IN ENGLAND.

London, September 29.—The foot and mouth disease has slightly diminished in some counties and has increased in others. The latest returns show that in East Sussex there are 5,292 beasts affected; in Gloucestershire, 12,000; in Warwickshire, 8,000; in Cumberland, 5,700, and in Westmoreland, 400. Yorkshire shows a large increase.

### SERMON BY MR. MOODY.

Moonlight services were held at Northfield, Mass., Mr. Moody's home, as the throng was to great too find accommodation in the church. Mr. Moody spoke from Isaiah 53.1-6.

#### Mr. Moody's Address.

"Now, my friends, I want to speak to you for a few moments upon the great truth conveyed in this chapter of Isaiah, and will quote my text in these few words. 'Christ died for me.' I wish every one here present would just make that the language of his heart to-night. I wish every one present would repeat to himself: 'Christ died for me,' and then let it sink down deep into your hearts, for that is really the essence of the Gospel. That is, indeed, the best news that ever came down from heaven to us; that is the glad tidings the angels proclaimed to those shepherds upon the plains of Bethlehem: 'Behold, we bring you tidings of great joy, for unto you is born this day, in the City of David, a Saviour.' And the only way that the Saviour could redeem us was to die for us. Why? Because 'all we like sheep had gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.' We must either die or get some one to die for us. Now, this is the doctrine of substitution as I know it and as I glory in it. If the Bible does not teach that, I don't know what it teaches, and yet I hear more men talk against that doctrine than any other in the Bible. To me it is the sweetest, it is the grandest, it is the most sublime truth in the Word of God. Christ taking the place of sinners, the just dying for the unjust, Christ wounded for our transgressions—He was bruised for our iniquity. Thank God He did not have any of His own, and therefore He became the sinners substitute and died.

"Let me narrate an incident of the wars of Napoleon. Napoleon the First sent out a draft for a certain number of men to go into the army, and there was one man drafted who did not want to go. He had a large family, he did not desire to leave them in poverty and distress, but he had a friend who loved him very much, and his friend volunteered to go in his place. The man went, the battle came, and he was killed and buried on the battle field. Another draft was sent out by Napoleon, and by some mistake this man who was drafted first was drafted again, and when they went to take him he said: 'You cannot take me.' 'Why not?' they asked. 'Because,' replied he, 'I have been drafted once, sir, and I am dead.' 'Drafted? You drafted and you dead?' exclaimed the soldiers in astonishment. 'Yes,' he answered; 'I was drafted in the last draft, and I went into the army, and I was killed upon such a battle-field.' 'Why, man, you are not dead; you are not killed; you are alive; you are here and well.' But he persisted that he was dead and buried and could not be drafted; and he said: 'Look over your books and you will find that I have been drafted.' They did look over the books, and found his statement correct; but they said: 'You got another man to go in your place, and you must come now.' He said: 'No, he was my substitute, and you cannot take me.' So they brought him before the Emperor, and when they explained the circumstances he said: 'The man is right; they cannot take him.'

"That may be true, or it may not; but there is one thing that I do know to be true, and that is, that the Great Emperor of heaven, the King of Kings, recognizes the doctrine of substitution. Now, I say that Christ died for me, for if He did not there is no hope for me. All must perish, because 'the soul that sinneth, it shall die;' and therefore death has passed upon all men through disobedience. But by the Gospel there is life for all. Jesus Christ is the great substitute and that is the Gospel. Now, my friend, Mr. Bliss will leave us to-morrow morning. Mr. Whittle is going to Minnesota to preach the Gospel there, and I expect to remain here a few weeks longer, and while he is away in that country he will preach the same old Gospel, the same old truthful story. Missionaries and messengers of Christ are crossing deserts and seas to take these glad tidings to a perishing world, that Christ died for us sinners, and I wish to God that this truth would ring through the streets of Northfield to-night, and it buried itself in every heart. Christ died for me, and therefore I go free. That is a glorious Gospel, deeply calculated to bring joy to our hearts. When He was about to leave this world, when His work down here was finished, when Calvary with all its horrors was passed, and the grave possessed its terrors no more; when His work was finished He took His band of disciples with Him, and carried them out to the plains of Bethany, where Martha and Mary lived. And I can well imagine that he took them outside of the city, and under an olive tree He gives to each one a parting message and a commission; to each one He gives a special trust. And then, with hands uplifted, He breathed upon them another breath from heaven, and He said to them: 'Go ye unto all the world, to every creature; and he that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be condemned.' These were the last words of the Son of God. He was ready to ascend into heaven, and while these words are parting from His lips I think I see Him ascending, rising higher and higher. His face growing fainter and fainter and as it died away in the clouds He went back to resume that seat on the right hand of God which He had changed for a manger that He might save the lost human race. There He sits now at the right hand of His father, telling His disciples as of old to go forth and proclaim the Gospel to every human creature. To every man and every woman and every boy and every girl in this assemblage to night I say 'Preach the gospel to every creature.' Why, when Peter preached on the day of Pentecost—and O, that was a model sermon—the spirit of the Holy Ghost fell on three thousand of his listeners; and would it not be a glorious thing if the Holy Ghost baptized us to-night in the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ, and made us loyal and devoted to him? Yes, this is what Peter preached: 'Christ died for our sins;' and that is what he called the Gospel. Paul, in Corinth, preached the same doctrine when he said: 'I declare unto you the Gospel that Christ died for our sins, according to the Scripture.' This is what the early Christians preached, that Christ died in the place of sinners, and this is the great doctrine of substitution. I can imagine when Christ enjoined upon His disciples to preach the Gospel to every creature; hearing Peter impulsively say: 'Lord you don't really mean that. Go back to Jerusalem and preach to those men who murdered You! And Jesus replied: 'Yes Peter, preach the Gospel first to the Jerusalem sinners; tarry ye in Jerusalem until endued with power from on high, and proclaim to these Jerusalem sinners the Gospel of salvation." Peter says: Shall we offer salvation to these men that murdered You?' 'Yes,' he replied, 'hunt him up who placed the crown of thorns on My brow, and if he accepts salvation as a gift from Me I will give him a crown in My kingdom, and there will not be any thorns in it. Tell him who spat in My face I forgive him. Tell him who thrust the spear into My side that there is a nearer way to My heart; that my heart is full of love for him; that there is a fountain in the house of David, and that he can be washed clean. Hunt up those Roman soldiers that drove the nails into My hands and feet, and tell them there is salvation for them also.'

"Let me ring out this to-night over the streets of Northfield. Where will you spend eternity? It must be either in the world of light, a city that hath no foundation, whose builder and maker is God, or you must be banished from His sight for eternity. Now young ladies, let this question sink deep into your hearts. Eternity! Where shall I spend it? We are hastening on to another world. A few days, a few months, or at most a few years more, and we will be gone. To-night I beg of you, I plead with you, I urge you now, as our friends from Chicago will be with us no more, let it be the last night you are with the world; let the great question of eternity be permanently settled while I speak, and say to yourselves, 'By the grace of God I will accept of Lord Jesus Christ as my substitute and Saviour.' There will never be a better time for reformation. Christ will never be more able to save you than now. He will never be more willing than now, and remember He has got the power; He possesses all power, for 'all power is given to Me in heaven and on earth.' O, may the power of God come unto us; may the fetters be snapped asunder, and may there be many who shall accept Jesus Christ now. Will there ever be a better or a more beautiful night? Here we are under the canopy of this beautiful, this calm, this lovely night—let it be the night you bid farewell to this world, and set your affections on eternity and eternal things. Make this resolve, my friend, and that moment you have passed from death to life; that moment you have Christ in your heart, and peace and the hope of glory. You would not exchange it for a thousand worlds. I never knew a Christian who would barter his hope of glory for the world.


# BEATTY PIANO!

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MUSICAL authorities throughout the world as THE BEST. D. F. BEATTY, Proprietor, Washington, N. J.


EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary to the Estate of John Dauberman, late of Potter Township, Centre county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for payment. J. S. DAUBERMAN, Executor,
Sept 28 6t.


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They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

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# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY OCT. 7, 1875.


### LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 886, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us tems of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

—Messrs. Van Pelt & Shoop have commenced erecting new buildings for their foundry and machine shops. The new buildings are back of Main street and will be large and convenient

—The young men in the neighborhood of Farmer's Mills are about starting a brass-band. They have the requisite number, and several hundred dollars subscribed. Prof. Fehrer is to be their instructor.

—In Clearfield the boys play ball on the street, and the Republican complaineth. Bro. Goodlander that's what keeps the grays from growing there.

—Mr. Philip Shook, of Gregg, sent a clover stalk to the Reporter office, which measures 4 feet 4 inches in length. This beats our friend Musser's stalk a peg or two, and he must stretch to get ahead of Shook.

—The temperance party of Centre county, will hold a convention at Bellefonte on 14 inst., for the purpose of nominating a prohibition ticket.

— Bingaman who attempted to cut another man's throat in Union county, about two months ago, was tried at Lewisburg last week. The jury after a short absence returned with a verdict of guilty. Judge Bulcher sentenced him to pay a fine of $1, costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment in the eastern penitentiary at solitary confinement at hard labor for a term of six years.

—The magnificent store of Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block is attracting as much attention this week as the fair. The finest specimens of dried and canned fruits are to be seen there and can be bought low. This is the best arranged, and most complete grocery in this section, and a more accommodating set of gentlemen to wait upon customers can not be found.

—It is very easy to assert it, and it is just as easy for you to go and see for yourselves, citizens of Pennsvalley, and find it to be correct, that at Graham & Son's, you find the largest, best and cheapest assortment of boots and shoes in central Penn'a, The cheapest, yes, for the cheapest and largest variety. You get there just what you want without having to hunt all over Bellefonte for it. Pennsvalley people will find Graham & Son in Brockerhoff's block the most agreeable gentlemen to deal with.

—Guggenheimer has the largest and best stock of Clothing in Centre county, and prices as low as in Philadelphia. Sternberg is there too, and he will sell Clothing right—its his old business. Go and see.

—Mr. James A. Keller, of near this place, was kicked by a horse on last Monday morning. The horse kicked out behind, both feet striking Mr. K. on the breast knocking him insensible for a short time; after recovering he was able to walk home, although his breast is considerably bruised. Had he not been as close to the horse as he was, the blow would undoubtedly have killed him. Since the above is in type we learn that two of Mr. Keller's ribs were broken.

—In doing a cash business all parties interested generally make the most, and it is lamentable that all people can not be induced to follow that mode of doing business, as all parties concerned always feel more independent and find it a fair and square way of dealing. We believe there is only one firm in the county that has had the nerve to introduce this system, and having followed it several years, find it a success and find also that they do a better trade and can sell lower than under the old credit system. This firm is Burnside & Thomas, of Bellefonte. They sell groceries and all household necessities for Cash or produce only—but than they have, as an inducement, marked their goods down to a trifle above wholesale city prices. Now every housekeeper at once will see that he makes money here—he has a saving of from 15 to 40 per cent., and that in some families will amount to several hundred dollars a year.—If you go to Burnside & Thomas, opposite the Bush house, you will find this so.

—The stavenest pair of boots we ever heard of was a pair of $20 fair boots, at Johnny Power's opposite the Bush house, for John Ardell—just as handsome as high in price, and worth every cent of the money. At Powers' ladies will find a nice article of fair shoes and gaiters hard to beat.

—The Mary who had a little lamb, is said to live in Centre county and is now out of her teens. She is handsome and possessed of good sense. A correspondent of the Reporter interviewed her on a recent Saturday evening, and she says when she is married she will get all her groceries at Sechler's. *Her* husband will save money.

—Merchants and others going to New York will do well to read the card of the Spingler House, Union Square, New York. Comfort, luxury, convenience and economy are the advantages offered at this select and excellent hotel. oct 7 1m

### WINES FOR DEBILITATED FEMALES.

Some time since we stopped at Passaic, N. J., and were really surprised to see the amount of Mr. Speer's stock of Port Grape Wine on hand, it is almost fabulous. Four Storehouses are filled, and tiers upon tiers of casks up and down stairs, and in some cases huge vats, occupy every available spot, leaving only little alley ways through which to walk. It is an illimitless quantity of wine. None is sold until it has acquired the age of four years, and the buildings, 1, 2, 3, and 4 are of the first, second, third and fourth years vintage. Our druggists have some of the oldest of the above wine direct from Mr. Speer. *Paterson Guardian.*

Zeller & Son druggists agents for Bellefonte.

**IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.**—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

**SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.**—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.
A. H. HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m, Treasurer.

**Auction! Auction!**—The goods remaining in the store of S. S. Woit, dec'd, at Centre Hall, will be sold at Auction, on Wednesday, October 13, afternoon and evening, and sale will be continued each day and evening until all goods are sold. Every article offered and on hand, will be sold without reserve. A good stock still on hand, A chance for Bargains.

—Who wants to invest—three farms are advertised for sale in the Reporter.

—The basement of the new Lutheran church in this place is now ready for services. Rev. Anspach, of Mifflinburg, preached the first sermon in the new building, on last Sabbath. The basement is one of the finest and most commodious in the county and has adjustable seats. The steple is 120 feet high, which we think is the highest spire in the county.

—John C Barr, esq., has our thanks for a pamphlet copy of proceedings of Dem. State Convention.

—Gov. Hartranft will be at State College on the 16th for the purpose of inspecting the cadets.

—The Woodward Hotel property is offered at Sheriff's sale. See adv. in Reporter.

—Subscribe and pay for the Reporter —don't depend upon your neighbor's. The Reporter is worth double the price in any family.

—We need money—will those of our subscribers who are back two, three and four years heed this gentle call, and be kind enough and remit. Do, for in the language of Shakespeare we must exclaim: "Save us, *Cash*-us, or we sink."

For the Reporter.
### PENN HALL ACADEMY.

This Academy is undoubtedly one of the best schools outside of the College. Rev. Wolf and Prof. Evans being such teachers as know how to properly conduct it. There are now upwards of 50 students not counting the little boys and girls in the lower department. The present term closes on Friday, Oct. 8th, followed by a three week's vacation. The Hall in which the academy is held is a large and nicely painted room with a splendid slate blackboard, and a good coal stove which all add to the attractiveness of the school. Every branch of study is taught that would prepare the student for College.

Male Students.

S C Stover, G F Shook, H Wetzel, G Yonada, P J Yonada, E Twitmeyer, P O Stiver, G Smith, A C Ripka, J W Runkle, W F Ossman, J C Orndorf, J F Mullen, C P Leitzel, A J Long, C Krape, G W Kline, H M Kaine, E Krumrine, H Krumrine, T King, S S Jamison, T H Harter, J W Harter, B B Hosterman, W C Gilliland, J A Grenoble, C E Finkle, A C Fisher, C Edmunds, J Condo, W Bible, W P Hosterman, E Grenoble, A E Gobble, W A Fahrion, S K Emerick, D W Duncan, J W Crawford, D Brown, L P Wolf, R S Zerby.

Ladies.

Miss Addie Fisher, Mary Groh, Mary Fahrion Carrie Minich, Clara Gates, Susie Hosterman.

The above are not all the students, but we hope those whose names do not appear above, will pardon us for not inserting them, as we could not accertain their first names. Long may the Penn Hall Academy live? Hoping that the students are all well pleased with the above article.
"BIXLEY."

From the Altoona Mirror we learn that Robert Hewitt, a wealthy bachelor, committed suicide by shooting himself, on the 17th inst. He lived with a man named Joseph Seguin, who worked his farm, which is situated in the mountain near the Wopsononock Hotel, seven miles from Altoona. On the morning of the 17th, he took his gun and said to his family that he would take a day's hunt, and in the evening he was found about a mile and a quarter from the house dead having shot himself through the heart. He left a letter stating that, being weary of life, and feeling that he had lived long enough and done enough "for good and for evil," he had deliberately taken his own life. He left a will, bequeathing all his property to his farmer.

### AN UNPROFITABLE PEACH SEASON.

Middletown, Delaware, Sept. 21.—The peach season will be virtually over in about a week. There can be no doubt but that the growers' fears for the profits have been fully realized. The markets from the very first shipments of Hales to a few days since, when the firmer varieties began to make their appearance, except at irregular intervals, have been glutted, and the returns have been absolutely a loss in many cases. Owing to the glutted markets about one third of the crop, it is said, has been allowed to rot on the trees, and many of the farmers have not picked any of their peaches for market since the shipment of Hales. As a general thing the quality of fruit shipped this year to New York and the west has been finer than ever sent from the Peninsula markets, and but for the superabundance of the supply there is little doubt but that the growers would have been amply compensated. The growers who have shipped constantly to New York—which has taken about 1,800,000 baskets—are out of pocket, and in many cases have not received enough to pay the commission men. Philadelphia was about the poorest of all the markets. Growers who have shipped to the smaller western cities have done better than any other class of shippers, having paid expenses and realized a fair profit. The Boston markets have been well supplied, and, coupled with the points of shipment in New England, have been, next to the western points, the most remunerative to the growers. The total number of baskets shipped to these points was about 350,000. The entire cost of picking, shipping and marketing the enormous crop of peaches grown on the Peninsula has not been very far short of $2,000,000 and when the season closes this will be increased probably to nearly $2,200,000. There now remains about six days of large shipments, the Smock, late Crawford, and various canning varieties constituting the bulk of the remaining crop. This week the Heath, a very excellent canning fruit will make its appearance, and when they have been all marketed the season may be said to be over. The total shipments will amount to about 6,000,000 baskets. Fully 1,500,000 baskets have been used on the peninsula, some of the fruit being canned, a great quantity dried, and thousands of baskets made into peach brandy by the distilleries, which have sprung up all over the lower part of the state. From the present time until the conclusion of the season the markets continue to improve, and the growers yet hope to make at least expenses, if not a small surplus over. But, altogether, the effect of the present crop has been disastrous to the peach interest of the peninsula, and will result in the grubbing out of the orchards.

### HOW A SNAKE CHARMED A BOY.

*From the Reading Eagle.*

For the last two weeks a son of Allen Rogers, aged eleven years, a wood-cutter on the Blue Mountains, about three miles from Hamburg, has been in the habit of leaving his father's house every morning about 9 o'clock, and not returning till noon. The parents of the boy have questioned him several times as to where he went, and the boy would reply, to play with a neighboring boy named Springer. On Friday last the father watched his son, and followed at a short distance, and when about a half mile from the house, the boy entered a piece of thick sprout land, in from the road some two hundred yards, where he seated himself upon a large rock, and in less than ten minutes the father was horrified on seeing a monster black snake crawl upon the rock and put its head on the boy's lap. The father states that the snake was the largest he ever saw on the hills. He states that it was easily fifteen feet long and as thick as his arm, which is well developed. The boy had taken bread with him and was feeding the snake, which at intervals would stick a large tongue out as if hissing for more to eat. Then it would coil itself around the neck and body of the boy, and play with its mouth and neck with the boy's hands. The father had often heard of snakes charming children, and that if they were disturbed while they were in the act, they would kill the child. As the father turned to leave his boy with his deadly companion, he turned back, and the snake hearing a noise, at once uncoiled itself and raised its body at least four feet from the rock and looked in all directions, and then it returned to the boy's lap, and the father returned home and awaited the boy's return, which was, as usual, at noon. When told that he had been playing with the snake, the boy said the first morning he met the snake he liked to play with it; then he took it food, and he was so much pleased with his companion that something told him that he must meet the snake every morning. One morning he said he was late, and when he reached the place the snake was standing up, and it came out to meet him, then followed him to the rock. There is something very strange about a snake charming not only children, but I have read of adults coming under their charms. There is certainly some truth in the facinating powers of snakes.

On Saturday morning the father and two of his neighbors went to the place with guns, and at the usual time the snake made its appearance, when all fired at one time, killing the charmer.

—The Rebersburg band passed through this place on their way to the fair, they greeted our ears with excellent music.

—S. & L. RAILROAD.—The bondsmen's treasurer, Mr. Hart, was here last week, adjusting land damage claims against the road, and succeeded in making satisfactory settlements with Christian Frain, W. How, George Riggle, John Sager, Charles Romig, John W. Shaw, John Fisher, Bowersox's heirs, and with the bondsmen on Matthew and Robert Forsyth's claims, leaving some still unliquidated, but with whom it is hoped settlement will soon be made. The disposition is to put the road in operation in a short time.

We learn from the Times that Josiah Hart, treasurer of the bond holders of the S. & L. Railroad was in Selinsgrove last week and settled and paid nearly all the claims for land damages in that vicinity and up towards Middleburg. George Schnure received $2250; Jas. K. Davis $3350; Pawling & Kreeger $1900; Henry Schoch $1500; Christian Walter $850; and H. M. Straub probably $600. From there the treasurer went to Middleburg, where a delegation was waiting to meet him.—*Gazette.*

—Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Churchville, writes: Mr. John C. Wagner (of the Loop) set a plum graft last spring which has since grown to 3 yards length, and has two sprouts each 1½ yards long, and the main graft is about ¾ in. in diameter. We name it the Pershing graft, and if the democracy is as determined to elect Mr. Pershing as the above graft is to grow, there will be no doubt of his election.

### SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

On Friday last, as John G. Musser and Michael Zeigler were driving from Millheim to Texas, with their meat wagon, the horse scared between Mr. Musser's and Mr. Otto's at an old box that Musser left there, and the consequence was, the horse went down over the bank, making a wreck of the wagon as well as of the fence. What become of the beef we will not say. But John would better move his scare crows.

Mr. Daniel Ulrich, jr., has dug the foundation for a new dwelling west of town. We always thought Dan would do such things as soon as she would say, yes, emphatically.

Mr. G. W. Stover, sr., at Penns Creek, is building two new houses this fall, both of which are going up rapidly and will be finished in the course of a few weeks. Such enterprises among the other citizens there would soon increase the appearance of the hamlet.

Bill Brown is expected in Millheim ere long, and somebody has thrown tin cans and buckets into the street already for the satisfaction of the boys on that occasion. May they use them successfully.

The farmers are all through cutting off corn and are now working at their clover-seed, which promises to be a middling good crop after all.

The supervisors commenced work on the new road, at Penns Creek on Monday last. The road commences at Mr. Zerby's saw mill in Penn twp., and follows Penns creek connecting with the main road at Beaver Dam school house, Gregg twp. The road will be a decided improvement, cutting off many steep hills and not being much longer if any.

The grain looks very fine through our section of country, and promises to be well set for the winter. 10. S. C.

—DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—On the 10th inst. Moses Frank died in Lock Haven, aged 78 years. Deceased was buried in the Jewish cemetry on the 12th, by the Hebrew Benificial Association (to whom the family request us to express their thanks for many kind acts.) Deceased was born in Germany and came to this country about fifty years ago. He had been blind for 16 years. He lost an eye about 25 years ago by being struck in it with an awl or some sharp instrument, and about sixteen years ago, while cutting wood before daylight, a piece struck him in the other eye and thus made him blind.—*Democrat.*

### A WONDERFUL RAVINE IN NEW MEXICO.

A correspondent, traveling with the Wheeler expedition, gives the following account of a wonderful ravine encountered by the expedition:

About twenty miles from Lagoona we crossed some plains near Sheep spring, and suddenly came upon a deep volcanic ravine with walls of bluish lava, sheer from the top to the bottom, and at least 700 feet high. In running over the continent by railroad, and suffering from the monotonous character of the plains and prairies, one is inclined to think that, compared with the latter, the proportion of picturesque scenery in America is insignificant. But before you have traveled many hundred miles in New Mexico or Colorado you are bound to acknowledge that any one of their abounding marvels would be enough to make a more accessible country famous. What has the East, or England, or France, or Germany to equal this ravine, for instance—the Canado Alamos, as it is called? Compared with it the Pictured Rocks, the Virginia Natural Bridge, Watkin's Glen, or the most curious features of the British coast are worth as little note as a boy's box of magic compared with the best tricks of a skilled prestidigitateur; and yet here, in the midst of a thousand other marvels, it has nothing more than a name and scarcely excites a moment's wonder. The surrounding country is almost flat and is bounded by abrupt mesas. We march along with apparently nothing but the plains ahead of us, and suddenly, without warning, as we approach a crest of the wavy land we see the edge of the gulf. Less than a dozen yards away this enormous fisure lays bare the earth in a width of 200 and a depth of 700 feet. The walls, as has been said, are plumb and smooth, the color of coal. The flat bottom is filled with yellow sand and pebbles, meandered by a babbling creek. Thickets of trees and shrubs crop out of this barreness apparently independent of nourishment, and here a great slice of lava leans over from the farther wall as though it had been cut by a knife, only awaiting the action of a few thousand rainfalls before it tumbles into the canyon. In the chasm between it and the mainland a forest is growing, and as we throw stones down it that rumble to the bottom, a flock of birds shriek remonstrance at our unprovoked assault.

For the Reporter.
### PENN HALL.

The vacancy caused by the departure of Mr Bartholemew in Maj. Fisher's store, in this place, is filled by Henry Philips, of Aaronsburg, formerly clerk in his brother's establishment. In this change Aaronsburg will lose a meritous young man, while Penn Hall will realize the benefit.

Prof. John Evans purposes going to the Theological Seminary at Lancaster to study for the ministry.

The academy closed on the 6th inst., after ten weeks of hard labor—both for students and teachers. Prof. Wolf, whose health had been in a bad condition at the beginning of the term, comes out with renewed rigor and purposes teaching again this winter.

Bill Brown, on last Thursday morning addressed the citizens of Spring Mills and vicinity on the political situation of our country. The Col. spoke one hour and thirty minutes. The principal theme of his discourse was to diffuse the mission of the 76ers more generally and strengthen the brittle thread which now holds the solitary few together in this valley. He predicted that our government was fast dritting to a minority would arrive at its destination ere long, if the Republican party remained in power much longer. He spoke against the Republican money basis with great violence, denounced the National Bank system, stated the manner in which the gold gamblers robbed the laboring classes—asserting, at the same time that he was an independent character, as he had "nothing of which they could rob him of;" and with the most violent gesticulations continued that if ever any attempt of that kind was made, he 'would bayonet the guts out of them.' It wound up by admonishing every true republican to join the worthy crowd composed of 76ers, miners, laborers and copper-heads in electing Pershing and Piollet.

### A TRAGEDY.

At Roseville, Pa., last week, Miss Harriet Russel, a daughter of William Russel, a farmer, married Horton Hurst, a carpenter, and a young man of excellent character. There had been a family feud of long standing between Russel and the Hurst family, and the former had forbidden his daughter receiving attention from young Hurst. After the nuptials had been celebrated the couple went to the village tavern to dine. Whilst at dinner the door of the dining room was burst in, and Russell, the father of the bride, sprang into the apartment. His daughter arose hastily and ran toward him with outstretched arms, but he threw her aside and sprang upon her husband. Accusing Hurst of having induced his daughter to leave her home, he grasped him by the throat, but the young man threw him off and commenced backing toward the door. Russel seized a knife from the table, and getting between Hurst and the door, attempted to stab the young man. Hurst received the thrust in his arm, and seeing that the old man was bent on murder, drew a revolver and warned him to stand back. Russell did not heed the warning, and continued to make deadly plunges with the knife. Hurst received many of these in his arm and shoulder. At last Hurst pushed his assailant back from him and levelled the pistol at him. His wife at this instant sprang between the men just as her husband's pistol was discharged. The ball entered her brain as she fell to the floor and expired without saying a word. The report of the pistol brought a number of persons into the room. Hurst had fallen on his knees beside his wife's body, and after several times frantically appealing to her by name to look up and speak to him, he rose to his feet, and before a hand could be extended to prevent him, shot himself through the head, and he fell dead by the side of his wife. Russell seemed stricken dumb by the fearful scene, and was led from the room like a child. He was arrested and held in $2,000 to await the action of the grand jury. A verdict that Mrs. Harriet R. Hurst met her death by the accidental discharge of a pistol, and that Horton Hurst came to his death by his own hands while temporarily insane, was rendered.

We printed last week an account of the banging of a man, Schell, in Bellefontaine, Ohio, on suspicion of having murdered a young woman named Laughlin. His wife had accused him of the murder, recounting a story which, on its face, was improbable in the extreme; while Schell himself, with the halter around his neck, protested his innocence, and declared that his wife was in reality the murderer, having been actuated to the crime by jealousy. The Columbus News says that a microscopic examination of some hair found clutched in Miss Laughlin's hand shows that it was neither hers nor Schell's, but that it corresponds with Mrs. Schell's. If this is true, there can be little doubt that the unfortunate man's story was true, and that the murderous mob of "determined, honest citizens" were guilty of hanging an innocent man without judge or jury, or even a pretence of investigating the question of his guilt.

Gov. Curtin left Philadelphia for Ohio on Saturdy night and will speak for Allen every day until the close of the campaign.

### ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, 1875,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly, for the election of:

One person for the office of governor of the commonwealth of Penn'a.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the commonwealth of Penn'a.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield in the Senate of Penn'a.

One person for the office of Sheriff, of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Treasurer of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Coroner of the county of Centre.

Three persons for the office of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons for Auditors of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp, of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert, Aaronsburg.

For the twp, of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp, of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the Township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the twp, of Potter at the house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp, of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B Fisher.

For the twp, of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp, of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp, of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp, of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said boro.

For the twp, of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp, of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp, of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville

For the boro. of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp, of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the twp, of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp, of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp, of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp, of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp, of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the twp, of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp, at the new school house in Unionville.

For the boro. of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this commonwealth the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a. m., and closed at seven o'clock p. m.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive, or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

The inspectors and judge of the elections shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

At the opening of the polls it shall be the duty of the judges of election for their respective districts to designate one of the inspectors, whose duty it shall be to have in custody the registry of voters, and to make the entries therein required by law, and it shall be the duty of the other of said inspectors to receive and number the ballots presented at said election.

Given under my hand, at my office in Bellefonte, this first day of October, A. D. 1875, and in the ninety-ninth year of the independence of the United States.
B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.


**Valuable Farm for Sale.**

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all else in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address
JAMES I. FORSTER,
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

**NEW GOODS!**

—AT THE—

**Centre Mills Store,**

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

**DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.**

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

**HARDWARE.**

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

*HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.*

june4-4m.

**SPINGLER HOUSE,**
UNION SQUARE, N. Y.
**European Plan.**

A SELECT FIRST CLASS HOTEL in the heart of the city; convenient to all places of business, churches, theatres, etc. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all steamboat piers, ferries and railroad depots. Guests find a more quiet, comfortable and luxurious "home" at the Spingler for less money than at the larger first-class hotels. Elegantly furnished rooms $1.50 per day upwards. Carriage hire is saved as Union Square is easily reached by street cars or stages.
J. F. FROST, Proprietor.
9 sept 3m


### THE RED CLOUD COMMISSION.

NEGOTIATIONS SUSPENDED—THE INDIANS HAVE AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

New York Oct. 1.—A special dispatch from the Red Cloud agency says that the council closed on the 29th ult., with the abandonment of negotiations by the commissioners with the acquiesence of the Indians. The Indians again made speeches asking in return for the Black Hills, that their nation be supported for over 200 years. They also wanted cattle, guns, clothing, horses, farms, houses, saw mills, schools, civilized furniture. They would retain the foot of the hills.

It was intimated that many of the chiefs would like to finish the council at Washington. Senator Allison again read the formal proposition of the goverment, agreeing to purchase the Hills for $6,250,000 in fifteen annual installments, or lease them for $450,000 yearly, and also to purchase the Big Horn country for $500,000, payable in ten annual instalments, to be expended on live stock, husbandry instruments, etc. The Indians declined to accept the offer, it being too small.

Williamsport, October 3.—Abraham A. Winnegardner, a wealthy and influential citizen of this place, committed suicide this evening by drowning himself in the canal, one mile above here.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on Friday, the 22nd day of October, 1875, the following property, viz:

All that certain tract of land situate in Haines Township, Centre co., Pa., bounded on the north by the Lowisburg and Old Fort turnpike road, on the west by land of Michael Hess, et al, south by land of Daniel Stover, and east by land of the heirs of John Motz, dec'd, containing 68 acres, more or less, thereon erected a large Hotel building, large shed, tenant house, and other buildings, being known as the Woodward Hotel property.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. S. Long. Sale to commence at one o'clock, p. m. of said day.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte Pa., Oct. 4, 1875
B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., 3 miles west of Potters Mills, on

Friday, October 29, 1875,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., a valuable lot of ground of Mrs. Rebecca Books, containing

10 Acres, with Log House, Barn

and other Outbuildings thereon erected. There is a good ORCHARD in bearing condition, also a never failing spring of water on the premises. Conditions will be made known on day of sale.
A. LUKENBACH,
Oct 7. Executor.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

The undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of R. W. Jamison, late of Juniata county, dec'd, will, by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, expose the following described real estate, situate in Potter township, Centre county, to public sale, on the premises, at 2 o'clock P. M., on

Friday, November 5th, 1875.

The undivided one-half part of a tract of land, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Deckert on the east, Andrew Grage on the south, Henry Sankey on the west, and Joseph Carson on the north, containing about

123 ACRES,

more or less, having thereon erected a GOOD FRAME HOUSE of large size, Bank Barn, and good outbuildings. The whole of this land is now under cultivation and is an excellent quality of arable land. There is a good Apple Orchard on the premises, and also a fine assortment of other fruits.

This land is eligibly situated, about one mile northeast of Potter's Bank, and in close proximity to churches, schools and stores. Terms will be made known on day of sale. JOHN MOTZER,
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Oct 7. Administrators.


**Valuable Farm for Sale.**

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all else in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address
JAMES I. FORSTER,
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

**NEW GOODS!**

—AT THE—

**Centre Mills Store,**

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUES,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

**DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.**

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

**HARDWARE.**

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

*HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.*

june4-4m.

**SPINGLER HOUSE,**
UNION SQUARE, N. Y.
**European Plan.**

A SELECT FIRST CLASS HOTEL in the heart of the city; convenient to all places of business, churches, theatres, etc. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all steamboat piers, ferries and railroad depots. Guests find a more quiet, comfortable and luxurious "home" at the Spingler for less money than at the larger first-class hotels. Elegantly furnished rooms $1.50 per day upwards. Carriage hire is saved as Union Square is easily reached by street cars or stages.
J. F. FROST, Proprietor.
9 sept 3m


For the Reporter.

A match game of base ball was played at Millheim on Saturday between the Millheim club and the Democratic club of Penn Hall. The Penn Hall boys came off triumphant, the score standing 12 to 25. The Millheim boys are as good and perhaps better looking fellows than the Penn Hall boys but they couldn't play for looking at the stars on their blue suits—of course it was the first time they had them on. T.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT—ELEVEN PERSONS KILLED.

Sorel, Quebec, September 29.—About seven o'clock last night a train coming from Yamaska ran over an obstruction supposed to have been maliciously placed across the track. Six platform cars on which there were about seventy laborers were in front and the engine in the rear and running at a fair speed. Two or three platform cars were upset by the shock and the men on board were fearfully crushed and mangled. Eleven were killed and twenty-five wounded.

### DEATHS.

On 3 sept., at Centretown, Mercer co., Fillie Irena, twin daughter of Maggie J. and Henry W. Minnich, aged 8 months and 19 days.

### MARKETS—PRODUCE.

New York, October 1.—Flour, superfine $5 00@5 65; Flour, common to good 5 70@6 60. Flour, good to choice 6 05@6 50. Wheat, No 2 Chicago spring $1 24@1 28. Wheat, No 2 Milwaukee $1 29@1 31. Rye 90@92c. Corn—western mixed 69@70. Oats—western mixed 40@42. Coffee 19¼@22¼. Eggs 28@28¾. Sugar—fair to good refining 7½@8¼. Petroleum, refined 13½@14.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, October 1.—Flour, extra family $5 25@5 37½; high grades $6 00@9 00. Wheat, new $1 25@1 35; old red $1 42@1 43. Corn, western mixed 72@73; yellow 73@74. Oats—western mixed 40@42.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, October 1.—Flour, good to choice $5 25@5 75; flour, spring extras $5 00@6 00. Wheat, October $1 10¾; seller Nov. $1 09¾. Corn—seller October 55¾; seller Nov. 50¾. Oats—seller Nov. 32; seller Oct. 32¼@33. Rye—seller October 70@71. Barley—seller Oct. $1 01. Pork, October $21 55; seller Sept. 22 50. Lard—seller Oct. $13 65.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 110.... Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70.....Clover seed 8,00 .....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.


AGENTS OUTFIT FREE!

Large Commissions and Cash Premiums for selling a

**Library of Famous Fiction,**

Comprising the Ten *Jewels of Imaginative Literature:* Pilgrim's Progress, Robinson Crusoe, Gulliver's Travels, Vathek, Undine, Vicar of Wakefield, Paul and Virginia, Elizabeth, Picciola, Tales

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Domestic Recipes.

PICKLE.—Six quarts vinegar, one pound salt, quarter pound ginger, one ounce of mace, half pound shalots, one tablespoonful cayenne, two ounces mustard seed, boil for twenty minutes, and pour it into a jar, put your vegetables (any kind) in quite fresh; this can be done day by day, so as to get a good variety, keep then close covered. In eight weeks or so, bottle your pickles, straining sufficient of the vinegar into each bottle. This pickle will be as clear and bright as is consistent with wholesomeness.

A GOOD BROTH.—Take four pounds of mutton—part of the leg is best; add one gallon of water, one teacupful of pearl barley, two carrots, sliced, two turnips, sliced, two onions, cut small, three carrots, grated, the white part of a large cabbage, chopped very small, and a small quantity of parsley, season with pepper and salt. Let this boil very gently for three hours and a half; and at the dinner table it will most likely, by all who are fond of soups, be pronounced excellent.

TO KEEP GREEN VEGETABLES.—Green vegetables must be kept on damp stones covered over with a damp cloth. Beetroot, parsnips, carrots, and potatoes are best kept in dry sand during the winter. Never wash them till they are wanted for use. Onions should be tied up in bunches and hung up. Take and bury parsley in a jar during the winter, or dry it, by hanging it up in a warm room.

POTATO CURRY.—1. Mash cold potatoes with minced onion, salt, pepper, and curry powder to taste; form into small balls with egg and bread crumbs, fry crisp, serve with rich gravy flavored with curry powder. 2. Fry some sliced raw potatoes and onions slightly in butter with a little curry powder, then simmer till done in a very little stock, add some cream, butter and lemon juice before serving.

EXCELLENT SOUP.—Take a pound of salt beef or pork, and cut into very small pieces into the iron saucepan. Pour six quarts of water over it, and let it boil on a very slow fire three-quarters of an hour. When this is done then put in some carrots, turnips, potatoes well cleaned, and a cabbage, all cut into slices. Let this boil slowly another hour, and then thicken it with a pint of oatmeal, stirring it after the oatmeal is put in, to keep it smooth and nice. Season it with pepper and salt, and there is a noble dinner for a large family. If any soup remains when all have done dinner, keep it in a close earthenware dish or pan till the next day, when it can be warmed up again.

TO MAKE LIME WATER.—To half a pound of unslaked lime add three-quarters of a pint of water. Put the lime into an earthen pot, and pour a little of the water upon it; and as the lime slakes pour the water on by little and little, and stir up with a stick. The water must be added very slowly, otherwise the lime will fly about in all directions, and may break the vessel. In three or four days' time, when the slaked lime has sunk to the bottom, pour the clear fluid off, and put in stopped bottles, away from the light.

A NICE BISCUIT.—Having broken six eggs into a basin, whisk them well for five minutes; put in half a pound of powdered sugar, and whisk again for ten minutes. Add some carraway seeds (if liked), and half a pound of dry flour, mixing all thoroughly with a wooden spoon. Drop the mixture on paper, each being the size of about a crown piece, and high in the middle. Sift sugar over them, and bake them—if in a brick oven it will be better. Remove them from the paper while they are hot.

SHORT BREAD.—Rub one pound of butter and twelve ounces of finely powdered sugar into two pounds of flour with the hand; make it into a stiff paste with four eggs, roll out to double the thickness of a penny piece, cut it into round or square cakes, pinch the edges, stick slices of candied peel and some carraway comfits on the top, and bake them in iron plates in a warm oven.

TO PREVENT MOLDINESS IN INK.—One and a half dozen cloves (more or less, according to the size of the bottle) bruised with gum arabic are to be put into the bottle.

TO CLEAN BOOTS AND SHOES OF ENAMELED LEATHER.—Water is sufficient to remove any dirt which impairs the gloss on enameled leather. It may afterward be rubbed with a dry flannel.

### Medical Notes.

A REMEDY FOR FRESH WOUNDS.—Take green tea and pulverize it fine, and bind on the wound or cut, allowing it to remain until healed. If the wound becomes dry and painful, wet it with cold tea.

REMOVING WARTS.—DR. Gutteclt recommends rubbing warts, night and morning, with a moisoned solution of muriate of ammonia. They soften and dwindle away leaving no such white mark as follows their dispersion with lunar caustic.

BURNS.—Charcoal has been discovered to be a cure for burns. By laying a piece of cold charcoal upon a burn the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.

DELIGHTFUL GRUEL.—Let Indian corn be browned as we roast coffee, ground fine in a mill, and made into mush gruel or thin cakes, baked a light brown. This will be retained by the most enfeebled stomach. Parched corn and meal boiled in skim milk is a sure cure for summer diarrhea in children.

TO CURE A FELON.—Felons usually follow a bruise or other injury to the hand, which does not cause bleeding. As soon as pain begins to be felt in the bruised part take a small quantity of salt, apply it to the bruise, and pour on enough spirits of turpentine to make it moist. This will usually drive the felon away without pain. If the felon has progressed so far as to become inevitable, wrap it in sassafras root, pounded fine and moistened with water. This will draw the felon to a head, but without pain, or so little pain that it will not be seriously felt. A third remedy is to make a salve by dissolving a small piece of saltpeter the size of a bean in a cup of sweet cream. Then bruise the inner bark of sweet alder in the cream, and simmer slowly until it makes a thick salve. Apply to the felon and it will give almost immediate relief, and if the felon has not gone too far, will drive it away without injury or further pain.

### Farm Notes.

All farm machinery should receive two good coats of paint whenever it has been sufficiently exposed to cause the paint to scale off and lose its glossy appearance.

A correspondent says he has been experimenting with Berkshire swine, having kept them with Suffolks, Yorkshires, and Chester Whites, and he is thoroughly convinced that he can make more and better pork and hams with them than with any of the others on the same food.

Hon. Harris Lewis, of Herkimer county, N. Y., raised forty-four tons of beets per acre, at a cost of less than five and a half cents per bushel, or a little over $1.70 per ton, against a market value of $17 per ton. At this price the cash product per acre would be $748. Deducting from this the cost of the acre ($78) it leaves $670 as the net profit.

A farmer on Rock creek, Cowley county, Kan., bought 900 sheep one year ago at $2 per head. Last summer he sold the wool from them for $2,000, and has 500 lambs besides. Sheep need but little care in this climate, cost nothing to feed, and are a great profit.

The cat-tail of our swamps is highly esteemed in some countries as an article of food. In southern Russia the young shoots are tied up like asparagus and sold in the market. When boiled and seasoned with salt and spice these are pronounced delicious.

An impression prevails in some quarters that by dipping a hen in a pail of water and then chasing her around the poultry-yard with a stick, she will be induced, on emergencies, to lay two eggs a day.

## OUR HARBOR DEFENSES.

### The Torpedo that is to Save the United States from the Expense of a Navy.

In no particular has the art of war undergone such marked changes as in its relation to the attack and defense of harbors. Formerly the tactics of an attacking fleet were to enter the channels leading to the points of defense, and, by a persistent and vigorous cannonade or a vigilant blockade, to reduce the defensive works. There was nothing to be feared from the defenders' side but a powerful artillery response or a stealthy approach at night of incendiary fire-ships, improvised to destroy the attacking squadron. Redhot shot were sometimes fired at shipping when the action was fought at close range. When it was discovered that by reason of certain improvements in artillery forts were no longer able to resist the fire of shipping, or prevent the entrance of a hostile fleet into fortified harbors, obstructions to the channels of approach were adopted as auxiliary defenses, notably at the siege and blockade of Sebastopol. These in turn have been found to be unreliable against heavy iron plated, sharp-prowed war ships, armed with long-range rifle guns, and a new system of harbor and channel defense has gradually come into use. The torpedo system, which, judging from the results obtained at Cronstadt during the late war between the allies and Russia and the defense of the North German coasts against the French fleet in 1870, but more particularly and completely during the war of the rebellion in this country, promises to revolutionize naval tactics in the attack and defense of harbors. A marine torpedo is a portable mine, loaded with the most powerful explosives, and submerged during time of war in such portions of the channels of approach to harbors as are practicable for the enemy's war ships. They are divided into two classes, one of which embraces all torpedoes fired by electricity from the shore or from boat stations; the other, the torpedoes which carry with themselves the means of ignition by friction, and explode by contact with the attacking ships during their progress through the torpedo defended channel.

The former class are positively reliable so long as the insulted conducting wire or cable which connects them with the electric battery remains intact, and can be fired at any moment desired by the operator. The latter class must be actually touched by the object to be destroyed, and by reason of their necessarily delicate arrangement of friction fuses are very liable to derangement or premature explosion during handling or by floating wrecks. The effect of torpedo explosions under, or even at a considerable distance from the hull of a ship, are terrific—they completely shatter and disable the vessel, when they do not annihilate her. During the late war of the rebellion several of the heaviest gun boats were literally blown to atoms by the explosion of torpedoes beneath them, and so complete and instantaneous was their destruction that scarcely any of their crews survived to tell the tale, while even the surrounding ships were made aware of the loss only by the sudden disappearance of their consorts in a wild whirl of smoke and water. While the recent torpedo experiments at Newport have been most satisfactory, both as regards their management and results, and reflect the highest credit on the officers who conducted them, we do not consider that such public exhibitions are expedient or beneficial to that branch of the service. We would much prefer that foreign nations that may become future enemies should learn our system of harbor defense at the expense of their navies. This may seem to be an ungenerous sentiment, but really it is a very safe one to be guided by in this particular instance.—*N. Y. Times.*

### Women in Politics.

A correspondent who has been carefully examining the state of affairs in Wyoming Territory, where female suffrage prevails, says: Nor have there been those family disturbances which some anticipated. At least ninety-nine times out of a hundred man and wife are of the same politics. It is in this, as in many other things; a low, brutal man coerces his wife by violence; a high-toned and honorable man who disdains to usurp authority over his wife, does, in fact, govern her tenfold more effectually by the constraint of affection. Every one must have observed that the honorable and generous man really governs his wife (viragoes always excepted) far more than the domestic tyrant; for the former's is an empire over the soul and mind as well as the body. A great fool as well as a great brute must that man be who cannot restrain a wife far more effectually than by using force. The abused wife may swindle her husband in the ballot, as in a hundred other ways, but the woman whose husband refuses the claim of power votes with him almost universally. The exceptions are said to be hardly worth about equally between parties, and exist without trouble. Mrs. A. B. Post is an active Republican, her husband a Democrat; Mrs. Arnold is a Democrat, her husband a Republican, while the late Justice Esther Morris is a moderate Democrat. Judge Fisher thinks the system has resulted in a Republican gain; others think just the opposite. The Legislature which passed this law—the first that sat—was unanimously Democratic; but a Democratic Legislature subsequently repealed it, and the governor's veto of the repeal was barely saved by the vote of the Republicans in the council. So, honors are easy between the two parties. Another fact is evident: there is a strong tendency among the mass of ladies to quietly drop the thing, and say no more about it, and it requires all the energy of the few female politicians to bring them up to the voting point. Soldiers cannot vote, but their wives and the laundresses attached to the regiments can, after remaining long enough. The law prescribes that persons "enrolled in the military service" cannot acquire a residence by any length of time in the territory in such service; but the ladies attached to the camp, not being "enrolled in military service," come within the law, and vote at the nearest precinct. Thus it happens that a military post in Wyoming is represented entirely by its petticoats. In conclusion, I think it safe to say that the system has equally disappointed friends and foes—neither the good nor the evil predicted having resulted. And, from the evidence obtained, I am forced to the same conclusion with an old friend, who has been there for years: "Woman suffrage in Wyoming has resulted in making everything just as it was before, only a good deal more so."

### Large and Small Farms.

Twelve of the States have farms that average less than 125 acres in extent, which in some States even runs up nearly to an average of 500 acres. These twelve States give the following as the average size of their farms: Maine, 98 acres; New Hampshire, 122 acres; Massachusetts, 103 acres; Rhode Island, 94 acres; Connecticut, 93 acres; New York, 103 acres; New Jersey, 98 acres; Pennsylvania, 103 acres; Indiana, 112 acres; Ohio, 111 acres; Michigan, 101 acres; Wisconsin, 114 acres.

While the total value of the farms in the United States is put down at $9,262,803,361, the value in the above small-farm States foots up $5,407,587,178, or nearly three-fifths of the total—and this, too, while the area of these States is less than one-tenth of the area of the whole country. No more conclusive exhibit of the practical superiority of the small-farm system could be given than this.

### What Has Been Done.

Some of the statistics given by the English Scientific Association, are instructive. The length of deep-sea cables that have been made and laid is now 70,000 miles. The world's telegraphic lines extend over more than 400,000 miles, and there are 160,000 miles of railroads. Estimating the modern engineering works of this kind at their money value, Sir John Hawkshaw considers that within the space of a generation and a half a sum not less than £3,340,000,000 have been expended on what may undoubtedly be designated as useful works.

## THE MONTREAL CASE.

### Why the Body of Guibord Cannot be Buried in the Catholic Cemetery.

The Montreal municipal authorities have been severely criticised, both at home and abroad, for their apparent apathy in the face of armed defiance of the law, but it must be conceded, says the New York *Times*, that they are in a very difficult position so far as the enforcement of the order of the Privy council is concerned. To merely bury Guibord's bones in the Roman Catholic cemetery is not a task beyond the resources of the authorities. Two or three regiments of volunteers could escort the coffin to the cemetery, put it underground, and then garrison the cemetery until the gradual decrease of the French population in Canada, and the calming influence of time, should render any attempt to disinter the bones quite improbable. But this would by no means meet the demand of the law. It has been ordered not only that Guibord shall be buried in the Roman Catholic cemetery, but that he shall be buried with the usual Roman Catholic service. Here lies the difficulty which troubles the Montreal authorities. They may lead an unwilling priest to the grave, but they cannot make him read the service. Of course, his refusal would be a defiance of the law, and would render him liable to arrest. Other priests might then be dragged to the cemetery, but they would only imitate the silence of the first. The result of perseverance in this course of action would be that in all the Roman Catholic priests in Canada would be in jail, and Guibord would be no nearer a decent end than he is to-day.

There is really no way in which the Privy Council's decree can be carried out if the priests remain defiant, except by a sort of strategy to which no honorable men would lend themselves. It would not mend matters to import an old Catholic priest from Germany, or a Greek priest from Russia. Of course, clergymen of either of these varieties could bury Guibord in a workmanlike way, but so, for that matter, could an Anglican clergyman. None of these, however, would meet the requirements of the law, for the simple reason that it is a Roman Catholic burial to which Guibord has been declared to be entitled. It is true that Guibord's bones might be secretly reduced to ashes; a priest might be induced by false representation to read the burial service over the jar containing them, and the ashes might subsequently, under military protection, be thoroughly plowed into the entire cemetery ground. It is doubtful, however, if this would entirely satisfy the wishes of Guibord's friends, and it would certainly be a device which would be very far from reflecting credit upon those concerned in it.

What, then, can the Montreal authorities do? They can arrest persons who attack the Protestant cemetery, and they can punish those who doggedly refuse to comply with the law. It is beyond their power, however, to give a Roman Catholic burial to Guibord if the priests refuse their assistance, and so far the latter have shown no sign of yielding. Even if a priest should consent to be present at an attempted funeral, he would probably instead of blessing the bones, in accordance with the order of the civil authorities, would curse them. It is easy to ask why the authorities do not compel the burial of Guibord, and thus vindicate the law. That is precisely what they cannot do without the consent of the Roman Catholic bishop and his subordinates.

### A Novel Swindle.

Two custom bootmakers of Worcester, Mass., have been swindled in a new way, and are now meditating upon the general wickedness of mankind. One day a man of gentlemanly address entered a bootmaker's establishment on Foster street and ordered a pair of the best calf boots, to be delivered without fail the next Saturday evening. He selected the lasts for the boots, gave directions regarding the manufacture, and agreed to pay $12 for the articles. Saturday noon the man again called on his bootmaker to see how the work was going on. One boot was already finished, and this he took away on the plea that he wished to take it to his tailor's to have the bottoms of a new pair of pantaloons properly fitted over the boots. He was to return in the early evening for the other boot. The bootmaker waited until eleven o'clock in the evening, but his customer did not appear. Monday morning the bootmaker sought an explanation of the case from a brother craftsman.

The brother heard him state his case through and then immediately asked: "Which boot did he take?" "The one for the right foot," was the answer. "Well," said bootmaker No. 2, "come down to my shop on Front street and I will show you a number one calf boot for the right foot which has lost its partner in precisely the same way which your boot for the left foot lost its partner." Then the two bootmakers formed a mutual consolation society. Bootmaker No. 2 related how his customer had ordered the boots to be done Saturday night, had given special directions regarding the style of the manufacture, and had called Saturday noon and taken away the left boot in order that the tailor might fit a new pair of pantaloons over the boot. There was a striking similarity in all the circumstances of the swindle as related by each bootmaker, and a less than average intellect could readily discern that a new and very clever kind of swindle had been perpetrated. The artful gentleman, who has thus secured a new pair of boots, gave to each bootmaker the name of Daniel Foley of Mechanic street. It is needless to say that the above Daniel is a mythical personage.

### A Set of Scales.

There is a vast deal of swindling practiced by produce dealers and stock buyers, and farmers are cheated of a fair profit on their sales because they trust to others to tell them how much they take to market. No class of men are so trusting. Last fall a neighbor weighed a load of wheat on my scales, and on weighing the same load at the railroad depot it fell short almost two bushels. I persuaded another neighbor to weigh his hogs on my scales. The difference shown in the weight between my scales and those of the buyer saved my neighbor $3. In these cases the scales were found to be "out of balance;" and this is the way fraudulent buyers get out of their dishonest trickery. The first three grists I took to mill after procuring my scales were tolled one eighth instead of one-tenth, as the law provides. My grain was very clean. I stated the case to the miller, that he had taken unlawful toll, and since that time I get all I am entitled to. It is no little satisfaction to know that you are getting what you are entitled to. The products of your farm cost too much money and hard labor to be guessed off and to be taken from you by fraudulent weights. A set of scales will save their cost in a short time.

### Scene at a Funeral.

Two brothers, Jesse and David Hunt, were born and grew to manhood in Cumberland, Maryland, who resembled each other so closely that when separated their most intimate friends could hardly decide between them. They moved to the West, David settling in Indianapolis, where he married and reared a family. Jesse fixed his residence in Missouri, where he also married and now resides. A few weeks since David died, and Jesse, being telegraphed, went to Indianapolis to attend his brother's funeral. He arrived but a short time before the services, and being with the family of his brother, had been seen by but few persons in attendance. When the services were to be commenced, he came into the room where the friends were assembled, with his brother's widow leaning on his arm. His appearance was like a shock of electricity, and it really seemed as if the dead had come to life. Ladies screamed and swooned, and no less than seven of them for this reason had to be carried from the room, and it was a considerable time before the services could be concluded.

In Russia locusts are salted and smoked like herring.

## THE REGULAR DETECTIVE.

### What He Owes to Society and How He Pays the Debt—Some Interesting Incidents.

A correspondent of the *World*, writing of the detective system, gives the following interesting incidents:

It is very hard to make the detective understand that he owes anything to society. His moral sense is never cultivated. He quite as often prevents a criminal from reforming as he prevents justice from overtaking him. Captain Young once told me of several cases where the stupid indiscretion of the officer had loaded society with outlaws. One was that of the well known One-eyed Thompson, who early in his career was saved from the clutches of the law by some friends, who raised a sum of money for him and sent him out West. He settled in a thriving town on the border, and, changing his name, made a most praiseworthy effort to become a useful member of society. He opened a store, won the respect of the townspeople, was actually made selectman, and was in a fair way to live long and die honored for his many virtues when suddenly he turned up on the streets here again.

"Halloo," says Captain Young, "I thought you had 'squared it' and was out West."

"Yes; I thought so, too," says Thompson. "But it was no use; one of your men did my business for me!"

It seems that this detective, sitting on the veranda of the new hotel, opposite to the store which the reformed man had opened, "spotted him." "Well, I'm blessed if there isn't 'One-eyed Thompson!'" Some of the people guessed not. Oh, no! that was Mr. Simpson, a respected and prominent citizen.

"Oh ho! it was, eh? If that isn't 'One-eyed Thompson,' the burglar, then I'll go back and join the church!"

"All up," says Thompson; "I'm done for. Here I am, captain. It was one of your men that fixed me!"

And so well fixed was he that he became the most noted law-breaker of his day.

It is the easiest thing in the world to hunt a man down when he is trying to be honest with his own record against him.

There is a case on record of a young man in a prominent dry goods house in this city who, in a moment of temptation, forged a check on his employers. It was a peculiarly painful affair. The lad was well connected, and when the detectives made the discovery it almost broke his parents' heart. However, after some trouble the matter was compromised. The father paid the money, and some mitigation of sentence was effected. With the stain upon him he started out to redeem his character, if he could. After wandering about for some time he obtained a situation in New Orleans as entry clerk, and at the end of the year saw a fair prospect of achieving success. His employers had confidence in him, and he had made numerous reputable acquaintances.

One day, while on the sidewalk superintending the shipment of some goods, one of these New York men came along.

"Hallo! you here!"

"Yes," said this young man with his heart in his mouth.

"What are you doing?"

"Trying to earn an honest living!"

It seems incredible, but it is true. The officer went straight into the store.

One week later the young man was in New York.

"God knows," he said, "I tried as hard as anybody could to be honest, but it's no use!"

Of course a detective who had the slightest notion of his obligation as a man to society, to say nothing of his duty as an officer, would not have made this mistake.

And that reminds me of another case which ought to teach even police officers that discretion and kindness are not without fruits even in this business.

Everybody in the force remembers Johnny Maas. He was a pickpocket, and belonged to a mob that worked on the west side. How he got into the company of these people it would be hard to tell. But he was an adroit and rather polished thief that scarcely ever caused the force any trouble. It was customary in the days of the metropolitan police to lock up all the pickpockets and "guns" when there was to be a great celebration or procession. They were merely ordered to the Central office, and there kept until the city was restored to its usual quiet. Johnny Maas only needed to be told to go to headquarters to report himself there promptly. He was a young man, rather slight in build, and somewhat taciturn.

To the surprise of the superintendent, he came to the office one afternoon and inquired when all the special men would be in. He was told he could see them in the morning. When the morning came he was there. After the roll was called the superintendent said: "Now, Johnny, the men are all here if you wan to speak to them."

He got up from the corner in which he was sitting, and wringing out his cap with his two hands, proceeded to address them in a faltering and abashed manner:

"Well, you see, I've concluded to square it. You've been pretty rough on me for some time, and I've got a sister that's got the heart disease, and she's took it inter her head that she'd live a bit longer if I'd show I'd do the right thing, and I told her I'd make a try of it; and if you men 'll gimme a hand why I don't mind makin' it a go. I don't want to git 'the cholera' no more, and if the gal 'ill live a bit longer on my account I am willin'."

All the men went up and shook hands with him, and it was agreed that he shouldn't have "the cholera" unless he broke through his resolution.

About a year after that, in the dead of a severe winter, the superintendent was coming through Crosby street into Bleecker, and he met Johnny Maas. The fellow was dressed in a thin, bombazine coat. He was collarless, and his feet were out, and he looked hungry, pinched and wretched.

"I'm glad you've kept your word, Johnny. But it's going pretty hard with you, I suppose, to be honest?"

"Awful hard, sir," said Johnny; "but I told her I would, and I did."

"That's right. Don't you go back of your word. Stick it out. You'll have better times by-and-bye."

"Do you see that bank over there?" said the young man, pointing to the marble building in Bleecker street. "Well, there aint money enough in that place to make me go back. I'd rather go cold and hungry and not be hunted—so I would."

The next summer one of the hotel proprietors at Long Branch sent up to the superintendent for a man to keep an eye on the thieves that hang around a watering-place. "I can get you a man," said the superintendent, thinking of Johnny, "but I'm bound to tell you he's been a thief."

"Then I don't want him."

Then the superintendent told the story I have told, only he told it better.

"Send him down," said the landlord. "A chap that'll do that ought to be helped."

It was $25 a week to Johnny, and it made a man of him.

During that season there wasn't a robbery committed at the Branch. Johnny stationed himself at the railroad depot, and when he saw a former pal he warned him off. "It's no use," he would say, "I don't want to pipe none o' you boys, and I ain't goin' to do it if you stay away. If you come here it'll be awful rough on both of us."

And to their credit it ought to be said that they always went back.

### For His Mother.

A lady residing in Lansingburg, hailed a passing car, with her little son, the other morning, to see him safely on the horse car for a trip to Troy. He stepped on board, and scrambled for the front of the car. As he was going, his mother said: "Why, aren't you going to kiss your mother before you go?"

The little fellow was so delighted with the prospect of a ride, and in such a hurry, that he hastily rejoined, looking back excitedly: "Mr. Conductor, won't you kiss mother for me?" And of course the passengers couldn't keep from smiling.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Montenegro has definitely decided not to join the insurrection against Turkey. Servia is waiting for her legislative body to decide whether she will join. The Austrian government has sent surgeons to attend the large number of insurgent wounded who have been brought into Montenegro. The governor of Dalmatia has been instructed to forward supplies of food for thirty thousand refugees now in Montenegro in great distress and destitution..... The number of deaths from inundation at St. Chinian, France, foot up eighty-eight. One hundred and twenty houses were destroyed..... A report was made to the Alabama constitutional convention that the State debt is $29,000,000, and the taxable property of the State $159,000,000; a reduction of the debt to $10,000,000, and a cutting down of State expenses, were recommended..... Three firemen were killed in New York by the breaking of an aerial ladder with which they were experimenting. Seven men were at different points on the one-hundred-foot ladder at the time; but those near the base escaped without serious injury, while those further up were dashed to the hard pavement and crushed to death. Chief-of-Battalion Nash, who had charge of the ladder, was on the uppermost part and fell a distance of ninety feet..... District-Attorney Britton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., with the consent of Henry Ward Beecher, wished to enter a *nolle prosequi* in the case against Frank Moulton, but Mr. Moulton declined, and demanded a speedy trial..... The great stallion trot at Mystic Park, Boston, for a purse of $10,000, was won by Thomas Jefferson, in three out of four heats in 2.26, 2.25½ and 2.26. There were fourteen entries and six started—W. H. Allen, Commonwealth, Ned Wallace, Defiance, Abdallah and Jefferson.

Theodore Tilton commenced his lecture season in Port Jervis, N. Y. His subject was "The Problem of Life."..... There is every probability that the Herzegovinian insurrection will soon be put down..... A revolutionary movement took place recently at Le Vega, Santo Domingo, headed by Gen. Juan Gomez. Owing to the energetic measures taken by the government the rising was quelled, and Gen. Gomez took refuge in the woods..... The fast mail service between New York and the large Western cities has been inaugurated. The time from New York to Chicago is twenty-six hours..... The Direct Cable Company has its wires in working order now, and the first day sent over two hundred messages to England at the low rate of twenty-five cents per word..... There were over thirty cases of yellow fever at Milton, Fla., and seventy cases and fifteen deaths at West Pascagoula..... President Grant and Generals Sherman and Hooker attended the meeting of the Army of the Cumberland at Utica..... Extensive whisky frauds have been discovered in San Francisco, and revenue officers are implicated. The investigation is to be actively pursued..... The Episcopal council for the diocese of Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, met at Green Bay. On the third formal ballot, the Rev. John Henry Hobart Brown, of Cohoes, N. Y., was elected bishop..... The safe of Francis Sargent & Co., of Boston, was robbed during the day of $17,238 in bills, checks and notes by a burglar, while a confederate occupied the attention of the bookkeeper, who was alone..... The assets of the Bank of California will probably exceed its indebtedness by $1,000,000.

A special from Rome states that the Pope recently informed Cardinal Borromeo that the vatican council would reassemble to complete its labors in 1876..... The following is a summary of the circular of the Papal nuncio to the Spanish bishops: Claims the fulfillment of the concordat, which forbids the exercise of any non-Catholic creed; claims the transfer of the superintendence over education to the clergy, and the co-operation of the secular power in suppressing heretical teaching and literature; says one of the causes of civil war is the way in which religious unity has been misunderstood by previous governments. It is understood in Madrid that the nuncio implies a threat that the blessing of the Pope will be transferred to Don Carlos if the government does not admit the papal claim..... The following are the latest official returns in regard to the English foot and mouth disease: During one week there were 4,426 additional cases in Kent, 16,089 in Dorsetshire, 11,095 in Gloucestershire, and 5,000 in Oxfordshire. The scourge seems to be spreading in those counties, as well as in Staffordshire, Huntingtonshire and Norfolk, with great rapidity. In Sussex, however, the disease is abating. There has been only a small proportion of deaths from the beginning..... Garnett D. Marshall, cashier of the Louisville Gas Company, embezzled $60,000 during his occupancy of that office, but on being discovered made such restitution as he could, and was not prosecuted..... A great fire occurred at Paderborn, Prussia. One hundred buildings were destroyed, whereby three hundred families were rendered homeless.

The New York State Democratic convention, held at Syracuse, nominated as follows: Secretary of State, John Bigelos; Comptroller, Lucius Robinson; State Treasurer, Charles N. Ross; Attorney-General, Charles S. Fairchild; State Engineer, John D. Van Buren, Jr.; Canal Commissioner, C. H. Walrath; State Prison Inspector, Rodney B. Crowley. The platform is mostly from the national platform of 72 and the State platform of 74, and declares gold and silver the only legal tender; no currency inconvertible with coin; steady steps toward specie payments; no step backward; honest payment of the public debt in coin; sacred preservation of the public faith; revenue reform; Federal taxation for revenue only; no government partnership with protected monopolies; equal and exact justice to all men; no partial legislation; no partial taxation; no private use of public funds by public officers; corporations chartered by the State always supervisable by the State in the interest of the people; the party in power responsible for all legislation when in power; the Presidency a public trust, not a private perquisite; no third term; economy in the public expenses, that labor may be lightly burdened; praises the administration of Gov. Tilden, and indorses Senator Kernan.

Violent gales prevailed on the Gulf coast, and a portion of Galveston, Texas, was inundated by the tide raised by the wind. Thirty workmen on the breastworks in course of construction by the government were cut off by the flood, and are probably lost. The Santa Fee railroad bridge across the bay has been swept away, and the Houston railroad bridge is under water. One end of the bridge, for a distance of twenty feet, is gone. The water at Virginia Point is backed up for three miles over the main land..... The Democrats of Nebraska, in State convention, adopted a hard-money platform..... The foot race for $4,000, gold, between J. Coyad, of Iowa, and Thomas Haines, the champion of the Pacific slope, took place at San Francisco. They ran one hundred yards for $2,000 a side. Haines won by a foot in nine and three-quarter seconds..... Coupon bonds of the act of June 30, 1864, to the amount of $5,000,000, have been called in for redemption by the secretary of the treasury. The numbers are: $50, No. 2,501 to No. 3,300, both inclusive; $100, No. 7,001 to No. 10,500, both inclusive; $500, No. 10,101 to No. 15,300, both inclusive; $1,000, No. 39,891 to No. 59,700, both inclusive..... The yellow fever is epidemic at Howell's station, on Pensacola bay, twenty-five miles above the navy yard. The people have neither food, medicine or attendance..... In the Papal consistory recently the Pope, after delivering an allocution, announced the creation of six cardinals. He also appointed several archbishops and bishops. The consistory concluded with the ceremony of conferring the ring and title on Cardinal McCloskey..... There is a report of the future marriage of Alfonso, the king of Spain, with the daughter of the Duke of Montpensier..... Deerfield, Mass., appropriately celebrated the two hundredth anniversary of the Indian massacre at that place..... Superintendent Chapman, of the New York State Insurance department, has canceled the certificate of authority of the City Insurance Company of Providence, R. I., to transact business in New York State.

The board of naval officers appointed to examine into the cause of the sinking of the United States steamer Saranac on the Pacific coast some months since, have exonerated Capt. Queen from all liability..... Advices from Galveston, Texas, state that the buildings, bridges, and streets of the city were damaged by the late storm extensively. Over one hundred houses were blown down. One estimate of the loss is 5,000,000. The villages of Lynchburg and San Jacinto, on Galveston bay, were nearly destroyed. The loss of life on Galveston bay was at least twenty. Brashear City in Louisiana was flooded four feet deep. The violence of the storm subsided as it moved along the coast, but numerous vessels were driven ashore. The storm was general throughout the entire country, and much damage is reported..... A party of twenty Texan herders near Kearney Junction, Neb., killed a Mr. Collins for locking up their horses, the animals having broken into his cornfield. The party were pursued and two of them were caught and imprisoned at Kearney..... The complete census returns of Brooklyn, N. Y., show a population of 482,687..... A Brazilian imperial decree granting annuities to bishops and governors of dioceses has been promulgated..... A disease somewhat similar to the epizootic has attacked the horses of Buffalo.

The Servian newspapers say that the government has received a note from the Sublime Porte asking if Turkey may rely on the maintenance of Servian neutrality..... Jacob Benjamin, a well-known pawnbroker of Baltimore, died from erysipelas, which was produced by the use of hair dye..... The gale at Galveston drove the waters of the Gulf over the entire island, inundating the highest points to a depth of two feet, and ruining gardens and foundations. Many buildings were moved bodily into the thoroughfares. The gale extended along the entire Atlantic coast, and created great havoc with the shipping of all classes..... It is expected that Russia will recognize Khan Sade as the successor of his deposed father in the Khanate, of Khokand, Asia, but whether recognition will be accompanied by the armed occupation of Khokand is uncertain. At last advices all was quiet there..... Westervelt, one of the alleged abductors of Charley Ross, has been convicted in Philadelphia of conspiracy to kidnap, conspiring to extort money, and conspiring to defraud the child of his liberty. He was acquitted of the counts of kidnapping and concealing the child. He took an appeal..... James Garland, professor of music at New Brunswick, N. J., had so ill-treated his wife that she determined to leave him, and was making her preparations to do so, when he shot her three times with a revolver, inflicting serious wounds in her neck and head. Garland then went to his room and fired three shots into his own head and cut his throat and arm with a penknife, breaking two blades. Not content yet, he caught up a hammer and struck himself on the head, crushing in the skull, and died in a few minutes..... The supreme court at San Francisco confirmed the decision of a lower court sentencing ex-Harbor Commissioner John Marks to seven years' imprisonment for embezzling $66,000.

As the telegraph wires about Galveston have been repaired intelligence comes that the town of Indianola, on Matagorda bay, Texas, a village of twelve thousand inhabitants, was completely inundated and mostly destroyed by the recent storm. Very few houses are left standing entire, and the loss of life counts up to about one hundred and fifty, the receding waves distributing the bodies over a space of twenty miles. Parties of the raved were hunting up the bodies of their relatives, and as there is little food to be had, their condition is very pitiable. The people of Galveston sent relief. Information has also been received that the town of Matagorda has been swept away, with the exception of two houses. At East Bay only five persons out of twenty-eight are known to have been saved. The town of Saluria is also reported to be washed away..... The New York State Homeopathic Society celebrated the semi-annual centennial of the introduction of homeopathy into this country, by appropriate exercises..... Charles G. Fisher, assistant district-attorney at Washington, has been arrested for abstracting criminal records, and committed to jail. The records were recovered..... A disease like the epizootic appeared at Poughkeepsie and elsewhere in the State of New York..... The Mechanics' bank of Montreal has suspended, owing to a heavy defalcation..... The cattle disease has broken out in Wilbraham, Mass..... The Russian General Kaufman occupied Khokand without resistance. The greater portion of the Russian troops remained in the fortified camp outside. All the Russian prisoners have been delivered over to General Kauffman, and the Khan has accepted all the conditions of peace..... An editor of the *Germania*, an Ultramontane newspaper, has been sentenced to five months' imprisonment by the municipal court of Berlin for publishing an offensive article.

### Seed Wheat.

A bushel of plump wheat will contain about 650,000 grains, which, if sown upon an acre of ground, will give nearly fifteen grains to every square foot. This is one grain to every nine square inches. If every grain sown should grow (and why should it not if it is perfect and properly sown?) there would be one plant to every square of three inches; the plants, in fact, would stand upon the ground exactly three inches apart. One peck of seed sown equally over an acre would leave the plants six inches apart, which would be too thick for a heavy crop. Two quarts of seed per acre, placed at even distances, would give one plant to every foot, and if they should tiller and spread as the wheat plant often does, the crop would be thick enough upon the ground. An English farmer, Major Hallet, has sown wheat even more thinly than this, and has reaped over sixty bushels of choice, plump grain to the acre. Thus it is not the quantity of seed sown, but the kind of seed and the manner of sowing it, upon which the crop depends.

### Dull Times.

The Austin (Nev.) *Reveille* thus enumerates the events of one day, in reply to some who said times were dull there: A freight team arrived; several loads of wood passed up Main street; seventeen dogs were all barking at once at a cow on Court street; a woman stubbed her toe against a plank on Union street; a man dropped a four-bit piece through a crack in the sidewalk on Cedar street; a clothesline full of clean linen was blown down on South street; two little boys had a fight on Smith street; a cow ate up a whole garden on Pine street, and there was a whirlwind on Virginia street. If the day was dull with all these stirring events, we would like to see what some folks call a lively one. But some men would say that times were dull if their grandmother was to fall 3,000 feet down a mining shaft.

### About Corn Flour.

An Englishwoman was recently tried for murder on the charge of having caused the death of her twin children by feeding them with "corn flour" after being warned by the physician that it would not sustain life. The woman was acquitted, but the occurrence has called forth much comment. An English physician says that it cannot be too widely known that "corn flour," as it is called, is pure starch, prepared by washing out of maize flour the nutritious portions with alkalies. When the flour presents an extremely white appearance, all the nutrition has been sacrificed, and children fed on such substances are simply starved. When "corn flour" is cooked with milk, that will supply some of the nutriment that is lacking; but those who have the care of children should understand the nature of the flour itself.

### Price for the Black Hills.

Spotted tail, in private council with his people, announced his price as $6,000,0000 for the Black Hills, or an annuity of $100 for grown people and $25 for squaws and children. He said that if granted half of the amount would stick to the white men's hands and not reach his people. Good authority says that another price put on the hills by the Indians was $50,000,000. Any such proposition will not be entertained by the United States commissioners. It is impossible to obtain the amount from the Indians themselves. In an interview with Red Cloud he was reticent. He said: "I am a big chief, and when I talk I want it in an open council and big crowd. No use talking now for fun. I don't sell a dollar twice."

A man named Barber (but not one by nature) made a vow many years ago that he would not cut his hair until